TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

AMERICA'S HOME AND FARM NEWSPAPER

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OTHER NATIONS HAVE THRILLS, BUT U. S. EATS

Harding in Montana Tells Hearers America Is the Most Prosperous Nation in the World.

President Harding last week carried into the Northwest an optimistic and militant message to American business.

He told a crowd of thousands around the rear platform of his train in Butte, Mont., that the miracle wrought by America's mobilization for war had found its counterpart in the mobilization of business in the menacing depression of two years ago, and going further, he asserted American business now stands in the doorway of a new era.

"No other nation in the world," said the President, "looks out upon so clear a horizon today."

The President's address was devoted entirely to a survey of world business conditions and was a militant defense of the business record of the administration and the manner in which it led the country through the great economic depression that followed the war.

Partisanship Disavowed.

Disavowing partisanship in thus presenting the administration's policies, the President attributed the recovery to the "plain, old fashioned common sense" of the American business man, aided by an administration at Washington that indulged in no fads and fancies of government paternalism. He compared conditions in the United States with those existing in Europe and then said:

"If we are accused of getting nowhere in particular we may reply, at any rate, we have been able to stay right here, that we regard it as a good place to stay and that day by day we are getting better and better.

"A good many folks have had more excitement than we have had, but a good many people in this world would be glad to exchange their excitement for a modest share in our American accumulation of simple contentment and dinner table necessities."

Harvest of Tolerance.

Those who believed that the business and economic situation in America are bad were invited by Mr. Harding to consider conditions in other countries. Many of them, he pointed out, indulged in experiments of a radical nature with disastrous results to their currency and credit stability, and reaped a harvest of violence and disorder.

"Instead of riots, strikes, sabotage and preachments of revolution," said the President, "we reaped a harvest of understanding, of established respect among groups and enhanced regard for others viewpoints."

No other nation in the world, he added, has been able to parallel the peace time recovery of American business. The President painted a gloomy picture of business and economic conditions when his administration began.

"Inflation and extravagance," he said, "had continued for a time following the cessation of hostilities, to be succeeded suddenly by drastic deflation. Excesses of production and expenditure were suddenly followed by impossible restrictions on both. Disaster fell upon business and unemployment was everywhere. Two years ago between 4,500,000 and 5,000,000 workers were without jobs. I will not discuss the unfortunate policies which brought on this, but suffice it to say, today we have to consider ways and means of filling a million jobs which want workers and can't find them.

Order Instead of Riots.

"Some well-meaning but unduly agitated people have feared lest under stress of post-war times our democratic institutions might prove inadequate. I never felt more cheerful about that particular matter than now. Instead of strikes, sabotage and preachments of revolution, we reaped a harvest of understanding, of established respect among groups, of enhanced regard for each others' viewpoints. So, is the reputation we offer to you of the great American co-operation to conserve the fruits of peace and the fortunes of our country.

"It is not presented to you as the accomplishment of a particular administration. Rather, it is placed before you as testimony to the supreme sense and sound genius of a nation. No other people looks out today on so clear a horizon and I venture to say that we stand only in the doorway of the new era."

Younger Filipinos Shun Independence

The younger generation of Filipinos—those who have had advantage of training in American schools—are not urging independence from the Philippines, says Emilio A. Alba, Jr., son of a Manila sugar plantation owner. Young Alba, a student in Chicago, is working at a local tin plate plant for a "practical education."

Although the elder Filipinos want their own government the younger Filipinos, Alba said, fear Japan might seize the islands if the United States relinquishes control. The younger Filipinos, he stated, also realize the progress made under American control.

Children Helping to Teach Parents

It used to be father helped Johnnie with his lessons.

In 500 Lower East Side homes in New York Johnnie is helping father now. Teachers of School No. 62 have prepared 15 lessons for pupils to take home and give their parents—the fathers and mothers who can neither read nor write. Each pupil pledges 15 minutes nightly to hearing mother's and father's answers to the questions.

"We're having wonderful success," the teachers in charge of this branch of Americanization work report.

Truck Driver Wealthy

R. S. Houston

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Russell S. Houston, 31-year-old truck driver of the United States, has been notified by British courts that he is sole heir to the $8,000,000 estate of Lord Covington, British earl, and heir to the title if he wants it. Houston is going to England to handle his fortune but doesn't know yet what he will do with title.

PARTY LEADERS WARNED BY DRYS

Politicians Advised to Keep Wet Plank Out of Platforms.

The Anti-Saloon League of America will serve notive of a concerted attack against any political party that puts an anti-prohibition plank in its platform, national officials declared at a meeting of state superintendents. League officials said they would not insist that the political parties put prohibition enforcement into their platforms, but that they would insist no party include intoxicants as a part of their platform.

Dr. P. A. Baker, Westerville, general superintendent of the league; Dr. Howard R. Russell, Westerville, its founder; Dr. Ernest H. Cherrington, Westerville, general manager of the league publications, and Dr. Wayne B. Wheeler, Washington, general counsel and legislative superintendent, were present.

It was announced that the league will not "try to get anything done" in New York during the next session of the assembly, except to obtain the passage of a law giving municipalities the right to pass ordinances prohibiting the liquor traffic and providing muncipal enforcement.

A fight will be made, however, it was declared to elect an assembly next time which will be favorable to re-enactment of a state enforcement code and "a governor who will sign, support and enforce that measure."

BATHTUB LURE TO CAT THAT LIKES WATER

Common Alley Tommy Dotes on Daily Dips Usually Hated by All Felines.

Cats are proverbially known for their aversion to water, and anyone who has ever tried to give a cat a bath usually has sad memories of the occasion.

However, there is a cat in San Francisco that has completely upset tradition. It belongs to Mrs. Renee Vidalie, and was presented to her by Mrs. Henry von Sobbern, wife of the sculptor. It is just plain cat — no Angora, Maltese or Persian blood; any alley cat can produce similar specimens.

When Mr. or Mrs. Vidalie attempt to take a bath they have to lock the cat out of the bathroom, for when the tub gets full the cat will jump into it. One day Vidalie forgot to close the door and the cat ran in and jumped into the tub with him.

The cat is wet most of the time, because if he can not force his way into the bathroom he sits beneath the lawn sprinkler.

India's Spring Crops Are Best in History

Advices from India say Spring crops in that country are the finest that have been seen in many years. Throughout Northern India the granaries, which are well stocked as a result of last Autumn's excellent harvest, are overflowing.

Prices have fallen steadily for the last six months and show signs of touching lower levels than any which have been reached for 10 years. Economically the poor man in India is in a far stronger position than he has been for some years.

Creaky Turtle, 150 Years Old, Is Blind

A turtle left in the Tonga islands by Captain James Oook, the English mariner, in 1773, was found there last month by Captain E. T. Pollock, governor of American Save, says a report to the navy department.

Despite the established proclivity of the species toward records for longevity, the turtle exhibited signs of extreme age, Captain Pollock said, adding that it was 'blind and when walking creaks like an ox cart."

310 MILLIONS SURPLUS NOW IN TREASURY

Administration Traces Part of Success in Building Up Treasury to Tariff Policy.

Complete figures covering the government's financial operations for the fiscal year ended June 30, made public by the treasury show receipts for the 12 months of $4,007,135,480 and expenditures of $3,697,478,020, indicating a surplus of $309,697,640. At the close of the business year the government owed $22,349,707,465 on outstanding securities. This total represents a reduction in the 12 months of $613,674,342, of which $402,850,491 was taken into account in compiling the "ordinary" or budget expenses of the government. From the surplus on hand the treasury applied a total of $210,823,851 to reducing its obligations.

Tariff Policy Praised.

Part of the success in building up a surplus while at the same time the public debt was reduced is traced by the treasury to the administration's tariff policy which, it was declared, resulted in the establishment of a record receipts in customs duties totaling $561,928,866. This total is almost 60 per cent greater than for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1922, when duties of $356,443,387 were reported, marking a high point for customs revenue to that time.

Income and profits taxes paid into the treasury during the last year, like the receipts from customs collections, also exceeds expectations, the total being $1,678,607,428, while the estimate given in the budget last December was $1,500,000,000. Other forms of international revenue gave the treasury an additional $945,865,332.

The government started the new fiscal year with $370,939,121.08 in the treasury's general fund. A year ago the general fund was $272,105,512.63.

"During the last 12 months," a statement issued by the treasury said, "about $4,500,000,000 of government debt matured and was either retired or refunded, thus completing the treasury's program for refunding the seven and a half billions in short dated debt maturing within about two years which was outstanding at the beginning of the administration.

Victory Notes Retired.

"In other words, since the refunding program was announced on April 30, 1921, about $4,070,000,000 of Victory notes have been retired, treasury certificates have been reduced from $713,000,000 to about $90,000,000 while new treasury savings securities to the amount of about $245,000,000 and about $4,100,000,000 of treasury notes, maturing on various quarterly tax payment dates during the years 1924 to 1927, have been issued and are now outstanding. During the same period the gross public debt has been reduced about $1,650,000,000.

"In the fiscal year 1924, which begins July 1, 1923, there will be public debt maturities of about $1,390,000,000, including about $1,030,000,000 of treasury certificates of indebtedness, about $310,000,000 of treasury notes maturing June 15, 1924, and about $50,000,000 of war savings certificates of the 1919 series, maturing January 1, 1924. In addition there are still outstanding about $95,000,000 of 4¾ per cent Victory notes which mature or were called for redemption during the fiscal year 1923, and about $30,000,000 of war savings certificates of the 1918 series which matured on January 1, 1923.

Motor Street Car Interests Berlin

Officials of the Berlin street railway system are watching with great interest experiments of the German General Electric Co. in developing a street car propelled by an internal combustion motor.

Self-propelled street cars are unknown here. German traction interests have become interested in their development, however, as a result of the tremendous increase in the cost of operation, which has made every economy imperative. If the new cars are successful it is planned to use them where the traffic is light.

U. S. PREPARED TO CRACK WHIP IN BOOZE WAR

Continued Defiance by Ship Lines Will Bring Drastic Measures, Is Warning of Treasury Officials.

Great Britain's flat rejection of the American proposal for a prohibition 12-mile limit at sea has left administration officials no alternative, it was said authoritatively, but to await the will of congress as to revision of the law and meanwhile to refuse admittance to ship liquor stores under penalty of seizure.

Marquis Curzon, British secretary for foreign affairs, in speaking in the house of lords, said that there was no chance of Great Britain's agreeing to the treaty proposal of the United States for a reciprocal right of search of vessels 12 miles off shore and, although official comment was withheld his statement was interpreted in responsible circles as closing that avenue to an adjustment.

Ships' Seizure Contemplated.

At the same time treasury officials let it be known that if foreign steamship companies persisted in bringing beverage liquors into American territorial waters the United States would be as vigorous as the situation warranted. New regulations covering the seizure of liquor-carrying liners in American waters have been put into tentative form. Whether they will be made effective depends on the foreign shipping lines.

It is reported that several of the foreign shipping companies are about to abandon their program of bringing liquor into American jurisdiction in sufficient quantities to supply passengers on the return voyage.

Next Step Not Indicated.

What the next step will be has not been indicated. American officials have pointed out that the only opportunity for mitigating conditions is through a change in the law.

Some officials voice the possibility of such amendatory legislation as more remote because of the British refusal to have the right of search extended to 12 miles.

Germans Drink Beer, Coffee Too Costly

The high cost of coffee is driving economical Germans to drink. Owing to depreciation of the mark, coffee now costs 90 cents a pound, while excellent beer is still available at the equivalent of two cents for a large seidel.

Many persons are also developing into pedestrians, as the charge for a taxi has risen to 10 cents a kilometer. Beefsteak still sells on a gold standard, retailing for 50 cents a pound.

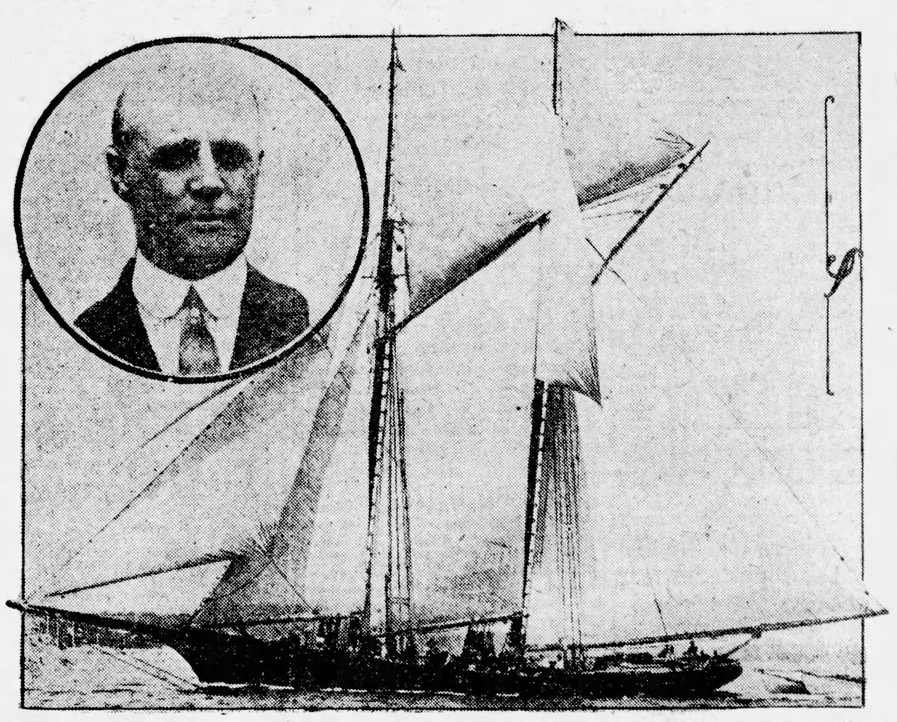
Airship Will Make N. Y.-Hamburg Trip

An airship to carry 300 passengers on a regular service between Hamburg and New York, says the London Daily News, is in course of construction.

The ship will be more than 900 feet long, fitted with 12 engines of 260 horsepower each, giving a speed sufficient to make the journey in 45 hours.

When not in flight the plane is designed to float on the surface of the water at Hamburg and New York.

Sails on Polar Voyage



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THIS is the vessel in which Commander Donald MacMillan, the Arctic explorer, and his crew of seven are sailing toward the polar regions. The "Bowdoin," an 80-footer, is shown here off the Maine coast. MacMillan plans to make extensive polar surveys and keep in constant touch with the rest of the world by means of a powerful radio.

ANTI-SHERMAN CHARGE QUASHED

Daugherty Frees 226 Men on One Count and Holds 125 on Another.

While indictments against 226 coal operators, officials of the mine workers' union and mining companies, returned Feb. 25, 1921, were dismissed in the United States district court June 28, on motion of United States Attorney General Harry M. Daugherty, indictments against 125 operators and officials of the union, returned Nov. 8, 1920, under the Lever act, remained on the court docket.

The indictments dismissed were returned under the Sherman anti-trust law, and it was generally believed the latter superceded the indictments returned in 1920, although neither case was called for trial.

All of the defendants in the case remaining on the docket were named in the indictments dismissed and practically the same charges are listed.

The defendants in the original case are free on their own recognition, and the court records show the case indefinitely postponed. Attorney General Daugherty said he would take no action on the Lever act case for some time, and may let it go over until Fall. He indicated his action on it was not fully determined but intimated he would ask the federal court to wipe the slate clean.

Many Unemployed in Berlin

One hundred thousand persons in Berlin were unemployed June 1 and of this number half were on government unemployment pay.

Carpenter to Take Blade Readers From Scandinavia to Constantinople

Those who have been reading Frank G. Carpenter's articles on Germany will be interested to know that a new series begins next week when the great travel writer will begin to tell of the oldest peoples and the baby nations of Europe from Scandinavia to Constantinople.

The new series will consist of first hand facts, human interest stories and live pictures from Norway, Sweden, Esthonia, Finland, Poland, Latvia, Szechoslovakia, Switzerland, Austria and the Balkans. Read Carpenter and become acquainted with Norway, the Alaska of Europe and the land of the midnight farm. In this new series he will tell you how the Swedes beat the bootleggers and several letters will be devoted to Finland, the land of 10,000 lakes.

Don't fail to read Carpenter's World Travels. They are educating, entertaining and easy to understand. Carpenter talks in terms of at home, and tells Sweeney what he wants to know in language he can understand.

SEMI-AUTOMATIC RIFLE TESTED BY U. S. ARMY FIRES 60 SHOTS MINUTE

Every "doughboy" may be practically a machine gunner in future wars due to progress made by ordnance experts in developing a semi-automatic shoulder rifle to replace the regular service magazine guns. Recent demonstrations with the latest post-war model, the Garand semi-automatic, at the Aberdeen, Maryland, proving grounds, has convinced many officers that the weapon is effective.

The Garand, named after its inventor, is one of numerous semi-automatics with which army experts have been working. It is approximately the same size and weight as the army standard Springfield magazine action gun with which all American forces are equipped, said to be the most effective military rifle in the world. The Springfield, however, with operation of the bolt action necessary to reload for each shot, has a maximum rate of fire of about 25 shots a minute, while the Garand developed a speed of 60 shots a minute. In many respects the new gun is an exact counterpart of the 1903 Springfield and it is lighter than the modified Enfield produced in quantity during the war. The automatic device applies only to the breech action for the purpose of ejecting shells and reloading. It is necessary to pull the trigger each time to fire.

Semi-automatic guns have been used for sporting purposes for years, but nothing suitable for military purposes has been developed.

SOVIET CAN'T KEEP RUSSIANS FROM WORSHIP

Refugees in Berlin Obtain New Sanctuaries; Old Ones Are Destroyed.

Soviet officials failed to stop religious activities of the orthodox Russians in Berlin when they closed the chapel in the Russian embassy and converted the beautiful sanctuary into offices. Two chapels have replaced the one which was closed.

One was improvised in a large hall and the other is a German Evangelical church, which has been converted into a Russian orthodox sanctuary.

But both of the places of worship lack the spirit of a building constructed especially for the Russian service and the refugees are planning to erect a new church.

Many of the professors of theology and other religious leaders exiled from Russia are in Berlin, and courses in religious subjects are attracting many students.

Ship Liquor Seized in Port of Honolulu

United States customs officers in Honolulu seized 292 quarts of liquor from the Toyo Kisen Kabushiki liner Korea Maru. The Korea Maru was the first Japanese vessel to arrive since the new rules governing supplies of liquor on ships became effective.

GERMAN GIRLS ARRIVE IN U. S. AS SERVANTS

Set Wage at $40 Month; Say They'll Do Anything to Get That.

Read this to the wife:

German girls have begun their long-overdue pilgrimage to the United States. One day recently 10 passed through Ellis Island, arrivals on the Royal Mail liner Orca. More are on the way.

The girls, all in blooming health, announced $40 a month would be the wages asked.

And for that, they said, they were willing to cook, sweep, scrub, mind the children, be respectful to the head of the house; had no objection to late suppers, sought but one afternoon a week off duty—and would do the washing and ironing.

Not one of the group is a movie fan.

None has gentlemen friends in the United States—yet.

"We only got $2 a week and no days off at home in Harthausen," the spokeswoman of the group said. "For $40 a month we'll do everything."

All 10 were in domestic service in their home land. Only two of the group admitted ever having broken a dish—a serious offense for the trained servant in Germany, the leader explained.

"We're writing to all the girls we know back home and telling them to come over," the girls said.

Since the German immigration quota is far from filled hope for suburban housewives has risen high.

U-Boat Captains Held by French

Three German U-boat commanders who escaped after their exploits in the war, are prisoners of the French in the Ruhr and probably will receive hard treatment, says the Duesseldorf correspondent of the Daily Mail.

One is Paul Audler, who commanded the submarine 9-A. He is charged with complicity in the explosion that partly wrecked the Rhine-Herne canal. Another is Otto Horden, accused of sabotage in the Bochum district. The third is Commander Rose who navigated the U-53 on its trip to the American coast in 1915. He was severely beaten by a Belgian officer, whom he is said to have insulted.

Paris Book Stall Owners Industrious

Daylight saving time isn't enough for the enterprising keepers of the picturesque Paris bookstalls which stretch many blocks along the quay on the left bank of the River Seine.

The proprietor of one of the stalls conceived the idea of installing electric lights to enable patrons to peruse the volumes on his shelves after night. Now proprietors all along the line are planning to put in the same fixtures and, incidentally, add two or three more hours to their already long vigil.

The bookstalls form one of Paris' most unique institutions. In them may be found almost every kind of book or pamphlet ever printed.

FRENCH OCCUPY PART OF KRUPP WORKS IN RUHR

Region Again Becomes Center of Activity as Troops Impose Penalties for Deadly Sabotages.

The Ruhr valley again is the focal point of the reparations struggle between Germany and the allies, and allied differences in policy toward Germany are being threshed out in London, Paris and Brussels.

Deadly sabotage activities by the Germans, such as last Saturday's bombing of a Belgian troop train, have been followed by both Belgian and French reprisals. The great Krupp works at Essen have been occupied by the French and the Belgians are seizing hostages and are preparing a program that may impost penalties of the most drastic nature.

Additional towns are being occupied by the French in the Ruhr, and Frankfort is reported entirely cut off from unoccupied Germany.

Paris indicates that the outrages in the Ruhr and the Rhineland have only strengthened the French decision to hold firm until Germany yields.

Part of the Krupp plant in Essen was occupied Monday and work in the plant ceased.

So far as known in German quarters the only sections of the Krupp plant that have been occupied are foundries, the boiler works, the electric plant and the locomotive and car construction departments.

To the north, in the Ruhr, French infantry and cavalry have occupied Schwerte, near Arnsberg, on the Ruhr, and soldiers are on their way to Hagen in the same neighborhood.

Two time bombs were found at the entrance of the Mayence tunnel Monday. One of them exploided with slight damage. The fuse was withdrawn from the other by a French artillery officer.

The French authorities have ordered street traffic restrictions and penalties in other forms imposed upon Mayence.

Traffic Is Curtailed.

A sharp curtailment of traffic on the Ruhr and Rhineland interurban tramway lines, over which the Germans have been moving merchandise, mail and some coal since the seizure of the steam railroads, has been ordered by General Degoutte as a penalty for the bomb explosion at Duisburg last Saturday. The explosion killed 10 Belgian soldiers, 43 other persons were injured. The decree calls for the re-establishment of the interurban railway service as a pre-occupation basis, which means that it will be cut in half.

The French announce the arrival in the Ruhr of Karl Radek, official agent of the Russian Soviet government. German officials, however, profess to have no knowledge of Radek's presence in occupied territory pointing out that since the recent Communist disturbances at Gelsenkirchen the trains are being closely watched for Russians whose visitis are not authorized. The German press says that Communists in several cities, including Leipzig and Dresden, have been instructed to increase their activity.

Two hundred and twenty-three German civilians have been arrested at Duisburg by the Belgian authorities, most of them for violation of new orders, and a state of siege war declared after the bomb explosion.

The towns surrounding Duisburg, including Mulheim and Hamborn, have been notified by the Belgians of the state of siege and civilians are warned against entering Duisburg after dark, when all traffic is prohibited and everything is closed tight.

It is announced that all villages and the Reich government will have to pay for damage done to railroads and other property in case of sabotage and that the Duisburg community and the Reich are held responsible for indemnities which will be exacted in behalf of the families of the Belgian victims of Saturday's bomb outrage.

French Show Irritation.

A solution of the reparations problem and the Ruhr occupation question by pressure on France to change her viewpoint is doomed to failure, it is said semi-officially. Strong feeling was evident at the French foreign office against the British attitude and the tone of the suggestions in the recent letter to Pope Pius, which "are based upon French concessions insead of on bringing Germany to realize the necessity of fulfilling her obligations," it was said.

French government circles also are convinced that the efforts of both the British and the vatican to induce Germany by persuasion to change her attitude will prove fruitless.

"We tried persuasion for three years without results," one French official said. "Coercion is the only thing Germany understands."

The only way out of the present imbroglio is "absolute solidarity among the allies, as obtained during the war, and joint representations to Germany," is the feeling voiced in official circles.

Britain Encourages Racing in Airplanes

With a view to encouraging entry of British racing aircraft in international air races, the air council has undertaken to purchase, up to £3,000, the winning aircraft, minus engine, in the forthcoming aerial "derby" and the "Schneider cup" races, provided that in each case the aircraft is British designed, built and owned and not of a type which previously has won either race.

Insulin Discoverer Gets $7,500 Annuity

Dr. F. G. Banting of Toronto, discoverer of the Insulin treatment for diabetes, is listed for an annuity of $7,500 in budget estimates announced in the Canadian house of commons.

WORLD-HISTORY IN THE MAKING

PRESIDENT HARDING, in his speeches enroute to Alaska, has shown that he is progressive in mind and heart. But his is not the destructive brand of progressivism. He doesn't seek to tear down and rebuild out of the wreckage. He aims to go forward and reconstruct on the foundations we have. He is not of the La Follette type; he is out of harmony with that lesser luminary—Brookhart of Iowa; nor yet is he dazzled by the spasmodic radiance of the shooting stars of the Northwest, born of unrest following disturbed political conditions.

The President is directing his own course, guided by the fixed stars of tradition and the light of common sense. In his speeches, in the Summer's journey, he has built a Republican platform, plank by plank. He has broadcast his faiths and heralded his policies with a courage that is notice to his party that it can either take them or let them alone.

MR. HARDING is safe and sane. He is not wild enough for the LaFollettes; he may be too wild for the Lodges. He has advocated a World Court that Borah endorses, but one that is a disappointment to those who want a child born of the League of Nations, umbilically knotted to that organization.

How much history the President's tour will have foretold by the time it is ended, how much history it will have made, is a matter that must be left to the future to reveal. That he has gained strength with the people there can be no doubt, that he will be renominated is practically a foregone conclusion.

THERE WAS A TIME in the early life of Warren G. Harding when his mother—great, ardent Christian mother that she was—hoped that her eldest son might become a minister of the gospels.

Well, that son came near being a preacher last Sunday morning when, at Colorado Springs, he delivered a "sermon" from the back platform of his train. Counting only those within the sound of his voice, the congregation was small; reckoned by the millions who have since had opportunity to read what he had to say, the audience was larger than any preacher could hope for.

This morning sermon of the President of the United States, with the sun beaming down over the Colorado hills, was in harmony with the day, with the goodness of God and with the sweetness of life.

THE WORLD NEEDS more of the spirit of the Man of Nazareth," Mr. Harding said. "There never was a greater lesson taught than that of the Golden Rule. If we could have that one faithfully observed I would be willing to wipe out the remainder of the commandments.

"If we are going to make of this America of ours all the fathers sought, if we are going to make it true to the institutions for which they builded, we must continue to maintain religious liberty quite as well as civil and human liberty."

Desire was expressed to have America a little more earnest in religious devotion.

"One of the troubles with the world today is that it is torn with suspicion and hate. Europe is in a condition of feverish restlessness and is feeling the effects of the poison engendered by old-time passions, envies and rivalries, so that one people will not trust another."

MORE FRATERNITY among ourselves and more fraternity among the nations of the world is one of the desires of the President, to solidify and cement mankind together.

Conspicuous among the addresses of the Alaska tour is the one delivered at Denver, when the President talked on prohibition and law enforcement. He challenged the wets in his own party and in the opposition party, and he defied the attitude of all who disregard the law when he promised the whole power of the federal government will be used, if necessary, to teach respect for the Eighteenth amendment and the Volstead enforcement law.

The Eighteenth amendment "is to live forever."

President Harding has gone further than anyone else in clarifying the present jumbled thinking of the country over the liquor problem.

DRYER THAN A BONE was the chief executive's Denver speech. "The country and the nation," he said, "will not permit the law of the land to be made a hissing and a byword. . . . The prohibition amendment to the Constitution is the basic law of the land. The Volstead law has been passed providing a code of enforcement. I am convinced they are a small and greatly mistaken minority who believe the Eighteenth amendment will ever be repealed. . . . I am convinced that whatever changes may be made will represent the sincere purpose of effective enforcement rather than moderation of the general policy. It will be a part of wisdom to recognize the facts as they stand."

ABRAHAM LINCOLN, in his fight against the extension of slavery, was not more courageous than is Harding upon the subject of prohibition. The Denver speech is a challenge to Americans to be this or that—dry or wet. Either be for the law and support it or defy it and accept the consequences of wrecking our constitutional government.

Though not mentioned by name, Governor Smith of New York, instead of protecting states' rights, as he argued weakly, is charged by the President with rejecting states' rights—inviting the federal government to step in and do the work the state, through its officials, has sworn to do.

BRITISH LABOR PARTY TO PUSH TAX ON WEALTH

Organization Votes Bill Against Government Air Armament Competition With Other Countries.

A capital levy on a graduated scale on fortunes from £5,000 upwards became an integral part of the British labor party's program when a long resolution dealing with national finance was adopted by the party conference in session in Queen's hall. Charles G. Ammon, labor member of parliament for Camberwell, in moving the resolution said the capital levey was the keystone of the whole future of labor finance and instead of apologizing for it the party was determined to keep it in the van of its program.

The resolution declares that the policy of labor is to redeem a substantial portion of the British national debt by a levy on capital, with a saving in annual interest and sinking fund thereby being effected.

As a result of the levy, the resolution stated, it would be practicable to abolish the food taxes and lighten the burden of the income tax by raising the exemption limit. Also the entertainments tax and corporations profits tax could be abolished and money provided for much-needed social expenditure.

The resolution urged the labor party in parliament, in default of a capital levy, to press for abolishment of the food taxes before other relief in taxation was given.

Against Armed 'Planes.

The resolution offered by George Lansbury, labor member of parliament for Poplar, declaring against competition in building up of government air forces, was carried unanimously. The resolution says the proposed increase in the British air force in competition with France is a preface to a new era of war, and the parliamentary labor party is called upon to offer every resistance to it as "a crime against humanity to promote this new race in armaments within five years of the late war which the peoples of the world hoped was the beginning of an era of peace."

The resolution demands the immediate calling by Great Britain of an international congress for the purpose of eventually abolishing by international agreement all air armaments.

HOUSE MAY PICK NEXT PRESIDENT

Possibility of Independents Carrying Five States, Dry Head Says.

Probability of the election of the next president was the United States being thrown to the house of representatives has been advanced by Wayne B. Wheeler, general counsel of the Anti-Saloon League of America, in a statement. Mr. Wheeler was in Columbus to attend a conference of state superintendents of the organization.

Such a thing might happen, he declared, if candidates on an independent ticket should carry from three to five states.

"The electoral college will meet in February following the national election next year," Mr. Wheeler said. "With no party having a majority, the election will be thrown into the house of representatives which would meet before March 4, the date for the inauguration of the president. Along political lines, the house is extremely close, but on the wet and dry question, the drys have about two-thirds of the membership. "Few presidents have been chosen in this manner and the contest would be one of the most intense and interesting in the nation's history," he declared.

PLANE REFUELED WHILE FLYING

Army Men Rehearse for Attempt to Set Record for Endurance.

An airplane in flight was refueled for the first time last week.

Rushing through the air at 90 miles an hour. Lieutenants Hines and Seifert guided their craft above that flown by Captain Lowell Smith and Lieutenant John P. Richter, ran down a 40-foot wire encased rubber hose and within two minutes the feat was a matter of history.

The four officers many times in practice had succeeded in getting the pipe from one plane to another, but never before had the gasoline been sent from one plane to another. Had a few drops of the fluid fallen on the hot exhaust pipes at least one of the ships would have met disaster.

The tryout was in preparation for the attempt of Captain Smith and Lieutenant Richter to attempt to set a record for endurance.

Farm Lands Idle

More than 300,000 acres of farm land remain idle in Pennsylvania this Summer, largely as a result of the shortage of farm lands. This is about 10 per cent of the total agricultural acreage of the state.

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Heads West Point Class

Cadet Francis Rarick Johnson of Tacoma, Wash., was the first honor man in the graduating class at the United States Military academy at West Point, N. Y.

TO MAKE TEST OF HORSEPOWER

Team Drivers Instructed Not to Shout and Swear and Crack the Whip.

Owners and users of grade and pure bred horses will have an opportunity at this year's Iowa state fair to determine how much a team can pull through a series of scientific tests to be conducted under controlled conditions. The Horse Association of America, with headquarters at Chicago, will co-operate in the tests.

Specially Designed Wagon.

A specially constructed wagon has been designed by the engineering department of Iowa State college. By means of gears and a hydraulic pump, driven from the wheels, it will be possible to put on any predetermined load and maintain uniform load resistance from the test wagon, whether it travels on a level or up or down hill. The teams probably will be required to pull a six horsepower load to enter, the load to be increased by two horsepower on each successive trial until the maximum is reached.

Whipping Is Taboo.

Whipping or shouting will disqualify an entry; all horses will be given a veterinary examination and representatives of humane agencies will be present to forestall any charge of abuse.

"Horsepower has been a standard of power measurements for centuries, but little research work on the pulling powers of horses and mules has been carried on scientifically, because of the difficulty in providing uniform tractive resistance," said the management. "This we expect to determine."

Ex-Sultan to Move to Cooler Climate

Mohammed VI, at one time sultan of Turkey, wants to get away from Egypt, where he finds the Summers too hot. The British will not permit him to live in Palestine or Cyprus, so he is considering Switzerland.

The Turkish government is said to be willing to allow Mohamed's wives, who are in Constantinople, to join him, but he doesn't want them to come to a European non-Moslem country, so in Switzerland he will be alone with the exception of his 12-year-old son, his physician, and his personal attendants.

MILLIONS BEING SPENT FOR FURS

Naturalists Are Worrying Over Extinction of Mammals in U. S.

Naturalists throughout the United States are worrying over probable extinction of some mammals due to the decree of fashion that women wear furs all four seasons of the year. Museums are hastening to obtain specimens for their collections before it is too late. Newspapers say Americans are enriching the interior of Africa by wearing monkey fur. Soon some of the animals which exist in abundance will be in the class with the dodo and the auk.

"It is only by educating the American public to the need for periods of protection for these animals that we will be able to preserve one of the country's most valuable assets for the enjoyment and profit of future generations," says a bulletin of the National Geographic society from headquarters here.

Seals Exterminated From Pacific.

"An expedition to the island of Guadalupe, off the coast of Lower California, which the National Geographic society recently helped finance for the purpose of finding if any specimens of the fur seals which once lived there still were to be found, proved conclusively that no traces of these animals have appeared on the island for years. They have been exterminated by fishermen. Unless the public comes to appreciate the danger menacing many of our other fur-bearers throughout the country, their life story may soon be that of the seal."

It has been estimated that America spends yearly $100,000,000 for fur garments. And for such a trade Billy Beaver, Tommy Marten, Jackie Skunk and Harry Muskrat—to slip into the nomenclature of bed-time stories—are not only paying with their lives but with the threatened existence of their kind. The high prices offered for pelts have led to intensive trapping, to the clearing of woodland and to the draining of marshes. In many parts of our country beavers and martens have been exterminated, and even Alaska is beginning to worry about the scarcity of fur-bearing animals.

Closed Hunting Seasons.

Some of the states realize the danger into which they have fallen and are establishing close periods for some of the most valuable of the fur-bearers. Until a few years ago the farmer who had marshland infested with muskrats on his farm voiced violent prejudice against the little animals, and set out to exterminate them; now that same farmer knows that these muskrats can become as valuable as any of the livestock on his place.

The demand for furs has led to the increase of fur-farming throughout the United States and Canada. Recent reports say that there are already about 800 fox farms in Canada and that the owners of them are growing wealthy. Small fur bearers are prolific and there are millions of acres of land in this country where they would multiply in great numbers if they were given the proper encouragement.

Working Out Fur Farming.

The United States Biological Survey has been making an intensive study of the best methods of raising wild animals in captivity, and reports that foxes have been raised with success. Silver foxes, blue foxes, skunks and muskrats can be reared and further investigations are being made into the possibility of breeding minks, martens and fishers.

Yankee in British Court

Miss Justine Johnstone, American beauty of the stage and screen, is pictured here as she appeared when she left the law courts, in London, with her husband, who is suing a British motion picture concern.

BEGG PREDICTS G. O. P. VICTORY

Asks Other Congressmen to Report Sentiment in Their Districts.

Congressman James T. Begg of Sandusky, who was assistant majority whip in the house during the late session, has written to his Republican colleagues in the new house inviting expressions concerning the outlook for Republican success in their districts.

From the answers Begg expects to have a comprehensive survey of political conditions in the country. He is confident such a survey will confirm his opinion, based on a visit to practically every state east of the Mississippi river since March 4, that general satisfaction with the work of congress and the administration exists everywhere.

"Personally I am looking forward to another year of most definite accomplishment by the Republican party which cans erve only to stabilize and make more permanent present favorable conditions in this country," Begg's letter said.

"If you can find time during your vacation period I would be pleased to hear from you regarding the outlook for Republican success in your district."

3 Scots Suspended in Parliament Tiff

Three Scottish labor members, James Maxton, J. Wheatley and Rev. Campbell Stephen were suspended from the house of commons after a stormy scene over a proposed reduction in the appropriations for child welfare work in Scotland.

Maxton and Wheatly denounced those favoring the reduction, notably Sir Frederick George Banbury, conservative member for the city of London, as "murderers" and refused to withdraw despite the advice of J. Ramsay MacDonald, parliamentary labor leader. They also refused summons to leave, whereupon they were formally named by the speaker and the home secretary moved their suspension, which was carried 258 to 70.

Then the Rev. Mr. Stephen arose and excitedly repeated that Sir Frederick Banbury was a "murderer." He also refused to withdraw, was named by the speaker and suspended by a vote of 276 to 60.

ETNA, MOST STORIED VOLCANO, IS BOTH CREATOR, DESTROYER

"Newspaper men who are writing hastily about Etna these days were scooped some years ago by at least three rather well-known fellow craftsmen, Homer, Pindar and Plato," says a headquarters bulletin of the National Georgraphic society. "For this volcano, greatest in Europe and ranking with the greatest in the world, has been pouring out lava and ashes, destroying farms and villages and interesting philosophers and scientists since the world was young. Pindar was the first writer to mention Etna's fires in 474 B. C. and since that time more than 100 eruptions are said to have taken place.

"A much more remote history of Etna has been pieced together by modern geologists, who look on the whole island of Sicily as a contribution from the great reservoir of molten material under the mountain. They picture a time when the sea rolled over the site of Sicily. Then, presumably in the Pliocene age, Etna's tip emerged; and through the ages it has steadily built itself and Sicily.

Both Creator and Destroyer.

"Etna might be described in the terms of an Eastern religion as both the creator and destroyer. It has created Sicily; its disintegrated lava has given soil of matchless fertility, which supports rich vineyards and orchards; and it has drawn to its slopes, in spite of obvious dangers, hundreds of thousands of tillers of the soil and their towns and villages. One writer says 'towns succeed towns along its base like pearls in a necklace, and when a stream of lava effects a breach in the chain of human habitations it is closed again as soon as the lava has had time to cool.' Many of the villages on the mountain's slope are built almost exclusively from blocks of black lava and have a somber, depressing aspect.

"It is on the lower slopes of Etna, where time and weather have most completely broken up and washed down the ancient lava, that the creative side of the volcano is best seen. Virtually the whole circuit is a garden spot of date palms, bananas, oranges, lemons, olives, figs and almonds. Farther up are nut trees—notably the beautifully ordered filbert orchards near Castiglione—and a forest zone of chestnut, cork, pine and oak. Above 6,300 feet is the region that fire has kept for its domain—a dreary, rough, black desert of lava and ash. Down from this region and into the forest and orchard and farm zones tongues of molten lava have encroached at intervals. These are left, significant warnings of Etna's potentialities for destruction, only so long as they must be. Some enterprising planters have blasted holes in fairly recent lava flows and have made the artificially fractured material support olive, almond and citrus trees.

One Town With Charmed Life.

"Few of the towns and villages near Etna have escaped destruction or serious damage from one or more of the numerous eruptions. One town that seemingly has a charmed existence is Randazzo, which, though less than 10 miles from the crater, always has escaped. The city and port of Catania, about 20 miles from the crater, has, on the other hand, been Etna's chief victim and is reputed to have suffered more from eruptions and earthquakes than any other place of importance in the world. Because of partial destruction in 1221 Rome remitted part of its taxes for a decade. There in 1169 the cathedral was overwhelmed by lava and its worshipers and bishop destroyed. In 1669 a river of lava rose above the 60-foot walls, poured into the streets, destroyed a large part of the city and, flowing into the sea, ruined the harbor.

"The streams that have poured down Etna's sides recently can hardly be different from the numerous preceding flows that have been so frequently described. The typical river of fire from Etna flows in a relatively narrow stream. It moves sufficiently slowly so that men and animals may keep out of its path and large crowds of people assemble to watch its progress. It is a crowd of mixed emotions. Beside the small farmer, trembling lest the stream destroy his valuable orchards may kneel peasants from a threatened village, weeping and praying that the flow be deflected, and tourists from a far land viewing what can be to them a magnificent activity of Nature. Priests head processions of the pious country folk; candles are lighted, relics exhibited and altars set up.

"Beneath the rays of the sun the stream seems black except when, like the crest of a breaker, the edge of the oncoming wave breaks, disclosing the angry, red interior and sending aloft sparks as the falling material spatters on the ground. When night falls the same activity seems tremendously iscreased. The stream is a river of fire, a thing of fascinating but cruel beauty."

SEAMEN EAT BUTTONS AND COAL DURING 23 DAYS IN OPEN BOAT

Captain Cecil Foster, with five officers and 12 of the crew of the British steamship Trevassa, which was lost in the Indian ocean in a typhoon, June 4, are safe. Seventeen other members of the crew are believed to have perished.

Captain Foster, master of the Trevessa, cabled last week from Rodriguez Island, near Mauritius, where he, with 17 men, finally landed after 23 days of most intense suffering in an open boat, traveling 1,200 miles to reach land.

Captain Foster reported that their daily food supply was a half an ounce of condensed milk, one biscuit twice a day and a small tinful of water.

The captain adds that they sucked the buttons of their coats and pieces of coal in frenzied efforts to reduce thirst. Some of the crew disregarded warnings and drank salt water. They were at death's door on their arrival at Rodriguez.

Two native firemen, who were in the captain's boat, died from exhaustion.

Movie Stars Are Now Having Faces Beautified by an Expert Surgeon

The open season for movie queens, princesses and ladies in waiting to have their faces redone is at hand.

The beauty doctor's season here is an all-year one, but in the Summertime seemingly the film favorites more sadly contemplate their collections of crow's feet, under-chin flabbiness and noses imperfect.

Accordingly, Dr. W. E. Balsinger of Chicago, specialist in facial surgery, will perform a series of operations to preserve, restore and enhance the beauty of some faces familiar the world over.

To Revamp Noses.

It is said he has crowded appointment cards for two weeks for "lifting" faces, "correcting" eyes and revamping noses.

And patients by no means will be confined to women. No; masculine screen stars as well will receive attention.

With the arrival of the Chicago specialist, the slogan, it is admitted, will be "a face a day."

Within recent months, among the two surgeons' patients have been three women of first stellar rank, internationally, as motion picture actresses. Revelation of the identity of any of the three is refused.

One, however, is popularly regarded as one of the six most beautiful women upon the screen. She is now said to be delighting daily in a "perfect profile," a lower lip "reduced to normal," as well as "recontoured" upper and lower lips.

Face Wrinkles "Lifted."

Another one of these three had her face "lifted," an operation by which, it is said, she finally has banished wrinkles that were beginning to make her subject to acute melancholia.

The third of the rio also had her face "lifted" and her eyes "corrected."

All these three have been recognized as film stars of the first magnitude of the last 10 years, it is learned.

It is reported a considerable number of silver sheet prominents are contemplating having their noses operated upon before Fall. This, it is said, is in obedience to the studio demand for perfect profiles.

Too Long Noses Shortened.

By these operations noses too long are shortened, "humps" of varying degrees eliminated and depressions filled. The operations for these departures from the ideal are asserted painless through the use of a local anaesthetic.

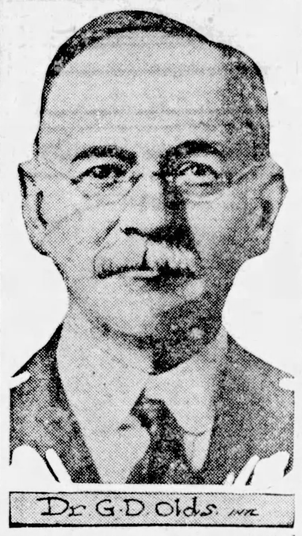
Illustrating the value to a film actor of a "perfect profile," the experience of one actress may be quoted. Because of a "hump" accentuated 1-16 of an inch she was denied the starring role in a big picture now under production, at a salary of $1,500 a week. With the "hump" still upon her face she is receiving $300 weekly.

Less Unemployment Is Found in Britain

A fall in the number of unemployed May 14 to 1,168,600 from 1,218,267 April 30, is considered by officials of the ministry of labor to be significant as indicating revival in trade.

It is pointed out that since the beginning of April there has been a succession of weekly declines in the number of unemployed and the state of all trades gives hope that the corner has been turned.

Heads Amherst College



Dr. G. D. Olds has been appointed head of Amherst college, succeeding Dr. Alexander Meiklejohn, who resigned under pressure from the board of trustees.

FRENCH PEASANT IS MODERNIZED

Old Secretiveness Passes and New Methods Now Find Favor.

Movies in farming centers to teach French peasants new methods of cultivation have made the people of the cities realize with something of a shock that the peasant is changing his ways.

The policy of keeping land holdings small has made the French a nation of proprietors. Inheritance laws tend toward equal treatment of children in wills, so that in most cases the farm is divided into small tracts rather than sold and the proceeds distributed.

Old Methods Passing.

This love of the land and a secretiveness born of living to himself is said by sociologists to be changing. The farmer looks on his land as the instrument of fortune building. He will sell it at a profit for he can buy more.

Fifty years ago the French farmer kept as a secret the return from his crops and the kind and quantity of fertilizer he used. If he needed money he regarded borrowing with such dismay that he went to a money lender in another district, often at night, and paid usurious interest to escape publicity.

The modern farmer, although still perhaps in the minority, joins co-operative buying and selling organizations, discusses the best methods of cultivation with his neighbors and is proud to tell what good bargains he has made.

Many Still Suspicious.

This, however, is the rosy view of country progress. There remains the old type of suspicious peasant, guarding jealously his bit of land and the secrets of his savings, hidden in the house or buried under the floor. This method of hoarding, known as the "woolen sock," is believed by financiers to explain the rapid disappearance in France of gold and silver and even of a great mass of banknotes.

The French have learned to subscribe to bond issues, as a matter of patriotism, but police records of big hauls by thieves in apparently poor homes show many Frenchmen still have no use for banks.

NORWAY POLICE TROUBLED BY RUM RUNNING

Strategy Used in Capture of Liquor Smuggling Crew Off the Coast.

Strategy plays its part now and then in Norway in the taking of rum runners. The recent capture of the 200-ton German yacht Elizabeth is a case in point.

Standing off the Norwegian coast the Elizabeth was in need of coal and sent in a motor boat and 17 men to get a supply. The boat was seized and the men replaced by 17 police and customs officers. Approaching the Elizabeth, police signaled for three men to come off in a row-boat to help with the unloading of the coal supposed to be aboard. When they reached the motor boat they were overpowered and handcuffed. The police then drew alongside the Elizabeth and boarded her.

The Germans still on board the yacht made a desperate resistance and one of them loosed the ship's dog, a gigantic great Dane, who leaped at the throat of one of the police, but was shot dead. Eventually the smugglers were overpowered and put in irons.

Although rice culture in China dates back about 50 centuries, and was not known in ancient Egypt, there is botanical evidence that the original rice plant was a native of tropical Africa.

RUSSIAN CABBIES ARE BILLIONAIRES

Railway Station Porters Making Fortunes From Exchanges.

There is a hint of strange things to come when the train halts in the frontier railway station on the way to Moscow. The porters are all billionaires. Not fellows of peasant stock, they own half a dozen heavy pieces of luggage at once. But their principal business in life is financial; they have made their fortunes by handling money, not baggage.

Possibly the dictators have discovered this leak and are now reaping the profits themselves, but when the writer went into Russia porters of Sebej were realizing small fortunes by selling exchange, and it could be bought from no else. They had their pockets full of Soviet rubles, dollar bills and pound notes and were making 80 to 100 per cent profit on every transaction.

After making the acquaintance of these plutocratic porters who have so gracefully changed your money at one-half the current rate, you are prepared for anything; but little do you guess that the only aristocracy you are going to find in Moscow is composed of cab drivers—the izvostchiki.

For the izvostchik, whether swathed in so many layers of furs and quilted overcoats that his great girth makes an effective windshield for the seat behind him in his low sleigh, or in long coat of faded indigo on the box of his four-wheeled Summer vehicle, is a reactionary. Since the new economic policy made it possible for him to own and profit by his horse and vehicles, he has been patronized almost exclusively by non-Communists.

In the Summer of 1923 it was still not quite the thing for the Communists to be seen in cabs. Those who could afford them used them chiefly at night. But Communists are such a small proportion of the population that their abstention does not interfere with the izvostchik making a good living.

The majority of present-day izvostchiki are of the old school, and the new generation which has begun to appear is following the well-worn footprints. Virtually all the year round in this land of short Summers they wear the fur hat, which is a copy of the headgear of the erstwhile gentlemen of Moscow, just as the high silk hat of the jehu in Western capitals aped the silk hat of his best "fares." The headgear is their pride. When izvostchiki of acquaintance meet while driving they do not fail to salute each other by doffing it, even in the coldest Winter.

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VOLCANO AGAIN BECOMES ACTIVE

Bering Sea Island Gives Off Lava and Smoke, Mariners Say.

Shishaldin volcano, on Unimak island, which was in violent eruption Nov. 20, 1922, was emitting bursts of heavy smoke early in May, officers of the coast guard cutter Haida reported on arrival of the vessel in Alaska on her annual patrol of Alaskan and Bering sea waters.

The 1922 eruption was picturesque, witnesses say. Great flames burst from the crater and the top of the volcano was blown high in the air, about 200 feet of the summit disappearing. Lava poured down the canyons, melting the snow, and the black streams could be seen for miles. Lava continued to flow three days and heavy smoke was emitted more than a week. At one of the lighthouses on Unimak Pass the flames lighted the sky for days, appearing, keepers say, in the form of a cross.

Christmas eve, 1922, Pavlof volcano, on the Alaskan peninsula, was in eruption and lava flowed several days, with a heavy emission of smoke for a longer period.

Natives at villages visited by the Haida, say Bogoslov, the "disappearing island" that first appeared from the sea during a period of heavy earthquakes and volcanic activity in 1906, had changed its contour during the last year, but the report could not be confirmed. Scientists say Bogoslov is a submerged volcano, only the peak appearing above the ocean.

Yankee Air Flivver Falls During Storm

Harry C. Mummert's "air flivver," which he has declared was smaller than the one brought to America by Georges Barbot, French aviator, was wrecked in a test flight on Long Island. A heavy wind, preceding the storm that swept the vicinity forced the machine to the ground. L. ("Jap") Pearson, the pilot, received a severe cut across his face when, after the 40-foot drop, he fell forward against the machine.

Neptune, most distant of all the planets that swing around the sun, is 17 times as large as the earth.

SHORT ENDS OF WORLD NEWS

CAPTAIN LOWELL H. SMITH and Lieutenant John B. Richter narrowly escaped death last week when in a forced landing, their big De Haviland "air marathon" plane turned over at Rockwell field in California. A damaged crankshaft caused forced landing and abandonment of the attempt to fly 100 hours without pause. The plane had been in the air nearly 24 hours.

From the best information available a year in advance the Republican national convention will be held in Chicago and the Democratic in Cleveland. President Harding is against holding the G. O. P. meet in his home state.

A feature of the annual convention of the Woodmen of the World in San Antonio, Texas, in July, will be dedication of the order's new war memorial sanatorium, erected at San Angelo for members of the society afflicted with tuberculosis.

Two hundred persons were affected when a large quantity of chlorine gas escaped from a tank at the plant of the Vulcan Detinning Co. on Neville island, several miles below Pittsburgh. Twenty-five persons were completely overcome by the fumes.

Premier of Jugo-Slavia was slightly wounded last week shortly after leaving the house of parliament. Six shots were fired at him. His assailant was arrested.

Birthmarks, notably those of the "strawberry" variety, are being eradicated through application of radium, said Dr. Lawrence R. Taussig of the University of California, before the American Radium society at a meeting in connection with the American Medical association convention.

Dr. Lewis S. Mudge of Philadelphia was elected secretary of the general council of the Presbyterian church in the United States.

The Earl of Northesk, fiance of Miss Jessica Brown, former Follies dancer, is seriously ill in a Buffalo hospital. He underwent an operation for appendicitis.

Predictions of falling prices in the cost of building and a general real estate activity were made by speakers at the convention of the National Association of Real Estate boards in Cleveland.

Making a new departure in the field of railway regulation, the interstate commerce commission held recently that there already are enough coal mines in the country, and solely on that ground refused to permit the Virginia railway to build a one-mile branch in West Virginia to serve mines being opened by the Pocahontas Fuel Co.

DEMAND for a 20 per cent increase in the contract wage scale, with an increase of a dollar a day for all men paid by the day, will be demanded by the anthracite miners of the mine owners.

"London is the cleanest city morally, in Europe," declares Commandant Mary A. Allen of the London women police.

Power of the governor of Ohio is supreme in removing mayors from office, the supreme court held by a vote of 6 to 1, refusing to oust Mayor Kirchoffer, Massillon, from office and reinstate former Mayor Vogt, who was removed in March by Governor Donahey. Judge Jones dissented in the opinion.

Officials of the Ohio building and loan associations are seriously concerned over prospective rules and regulations by the U. S. internal revenue bureau, under which the federal income tax may be applied to some associations which differ from the original type and are doing a quasi banking business.

Prohibition as a plank in the Liberal platform is responsible for reduction in Liberal party representation in the lower house of parliament from 110 members ten years ago to 39.

National convention of the Disabled American Veterans of the World war in Minneapolis refused to go on record as favoring a world court, tabling a resolution after several speakers urged "the disabled veterans to keep out of politics."

The 58th annual encampment of the Department of Ohio, G. A. R. ended in Columbus with the election of Daniel S. Wilder of Columbus as department commander.

The war department has confirmed the appointment by Governor Donahey of Ohio of Benson W. Hough as a major general of the Ohio national guard.

The French extended their occupation of the Rhur district somewhat last week as a penalty for sabotage on railroads.

Monument to the late Pope Pius X in the basillica of St. Peter's was unveiled recently by Pope Pius XI in the presence of an immense crowd.

Complete skeleton of a crocodile, which is estimated to have lived more than 2,000,000 years ago, has been unearthed from the Oxford clay of Peterborough brickyards in England by geologists.

One hundred or more persons were injured in Dallas, Tex., when the platform in front of the entrance to an open air theater collapsed just before the opening of the performance.

PLANS of the Anti-Saloon league of America for the political campaign of 1924, including the waging of war on wet candidates, calls for the collection and disbursement of $2,500,000, national officials of the organization declared at a conference of state superintendents last week.

Release of Archbishop Tikhon, former patriarch of the Russian church, who has long been in jail in Russia under charges of conspiracy and treason, may be the forerunner of a policy of religious tolerance by the soviet government.

Shopmen of the Lehigh and New England railroad who have been on a strike for a year, have voted to call off the strike, the department of labor has been informed.

A collossal seated statue of Minerva, carved from colored alabastine, has been discovered on the site of the Emporium, which was a landing place on the Tiber for marble shipments in the days of republican and imperial Rome.

Governor Walton of Oklahoma placed Okmulgee county under martial law after proclaiming the district to be in a state of lawlessness and disorder amounting to insurrection against civil law.

Survey of an air route around the world has been authorized by Secretary Weeks preliminary to a decision as to whether an attempt will be made by the army air service to circumnavigate the globe.

Five that destroyed several buildings in Peking near the north gate is said to have consumed valuable ancient records of the deposed Manchu dynasty.

The Canadian government has invited the United States to send officials to Ottawa at the close of the present session of parliament to discuss further co-operation concerning shipment of liquor across the border.

A large number of American tourists in Germany whose vacation money was invested in letters of credit from Knauth, Nachod & Kuhne or from Zimmerman & Forshay, are stranded in Berlin as a result of the suspension of these two New York firms.

Seven dead and more than 80 injured was the toll in the wreck on the Fifty avenue-Brooklyn line of the Brooklyn Manhattan elevated when two coaches jumped the track and plunged to the street from the elevated structure.

Thirty-five Mohammedan boy orphans were killed in the collapse of a section of the orphanage building in the heart of Calcutta, India.

SOCIETY TELLS WARM WEATHER CARE OF DOGS

Using Muzzles Called Bad Move; It May Drive Animals Mad.

Meals twice daily, with not too much meat, plenty of exercise without muzzles, cold baths, a dip in creolin to combat fleas, a cool, shady place to sleep and a body clip in extreme southern portions makes up the formula for Summer treatment of dogs as suggested by the Illinois Humane society.

"If every one will take care of his pets during the warm months there will be no fear of hydrophobia or rabies in any American city," says the society.

"It should be remembered that a dog does not perspire like a human being and the only way he can relieve himself of excessive heat is by opening his mouth and panting. Frequently a person sees a dog lolling its tongue, trying to expel heat and exertion and a cry of 'mad dog' goes up. The original cause of the trouble, with few exceptions, was that the dog was making himself comfortable.

Muzzles Bad Move.

"Regulations requiring a dog to be muzzled so he can't pant are enough to drive a dog mad and go to make any animal peevish and ready to snap. In hot weather all dogs should be allowed to run where they can open their mouths and pant as freely as possible.

"A dog enjoys a cold bath. Always permit them to swim when possible, or wash them at least once a week. He likes a cool, shady place to sleep and a kennel that is dry and well ventilated.

How To Cure Fleas.

"Fleas are the worst pest of dogs in Summer. A tablespoon of creolin or similar disinfectant dissolved in a quart of warm water makes a good washing solution against this pest. This operation should be repeated as often as necessary, because the solution does not kill the eggs. Never apply kerosene or gasoline to the skin of a dog.

"Feed your dog twice daily and not too much meat. Under no conditions should dogs be fed haslets, liver, veal, chicken, raw fish, oatmeal, cornmeal, rice, potatoes, cooked eggs, cakes or candy."

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THE TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE
Toledo, Ohio.

RURAL WELFARE

EDITED BY A. P. SANDLES

ONE TREE—33 BUSHELS—
Good Crop From Spraying.

We have before us the picture of an apple tree, crates filled with apples and a pile of apples on the ground. It is a picture taken by the state experiment station officials.

The story of this picture is in the country of Ohio. The record is that a fraction over 33 bushels of apples were picked from this tree and all of the best quality, free from defects.

The secret of this yield of quantity and quality was spraying at the right time with the right materials. It is not worth making a study of apple growing when one tree can be made to bring much more profit than many farmers get from farming several acres of land with other crops.

Previously 1922 this tree was badly infested with San Jose scale. Spraying with lime-sulphur solution cured the disease.

The whole story of this successful apple growing can be had by asking for the monthly bulletin from which we get these facts and figures.

Write a letter or postcard to the Ohio Agricultural Experiment Station, Wooster, Ohio, and ask for the March-April bulletin, 1923. Do it today. It's free.

In addition to stories and pictures of spraying fruit trees, this bulletin contains chapters and pictures on

Peach Growing,
Apple Pollination,
Status of the Soy Bean Crop.

If you live in other state than Ohio, write to your experiment station and request that your name be put on the mailing list so that you can get all publications which are sent out and which you help to pay for whether you get copies or not. Be on your own side. Get your share.

HALF SOLING CANADA—
Good Road Cause.

One of the big questions in Canada is the making and paying for good roads. Canada needs people. More people. Canada needs roads. More roads.

You travel more miles to cross Canada than you do in going across the United States. The United States has 14 people for every one person there is in the Dominion of Canada.

Rural Welfare editor has just returned from the annual meeting of the Canadian Good Roads association. Every province in the dominion was represented by able delegates.

The high spot of the convention, at all times, was the maintenance of roads after they were built. Compliment was paid to the President of the United States because Mr. Harding had said in a message to congress of the country that no road should be built until money was provided to take care of it after it was built.

Half soling and saving the surface of the road was a suggestion that won applause from all the delegates present. High officials from several provinces urged that no road be neglected after it was built.

Taxes, bonds and debts are ghosts in Canada, the same as they are in the United States. All three of these ghosts hover over the public treasury and the private pocketbook.

So far as we could discover there seems to be no scandal and bad odor attaching to road building in Canada. We heard of no big rakeoffs, of which we hear too much about in our own country.

Repair and maintenance were urged as the best money saver for the taxpayers in good road matters. The minister of highways of the Province of Quebec said it was a crime to neglect the care of a road after the taxpayer had poured into it a barrel of money.

MODEL FARM HOME—
Would You Know It?

If you were asked to describe a model farm home how would you do it? Could you do it? What are the main things to be considered in having or building a model farm home?

How many stories high? How many rooms? How arranged, heated and supplied with water, etc.?

Would your wife come nearer telling the story of what a model farm home is than you men could do? Have you ever made a study of homes and how to secure the most comfort and convenience at the least cost?

Perhaps you will say that you need not worry about this matter. You may have your own home and do not think of ever building another home for yourself. So be it. May you not have children or grandchildren who would profit by your advice on this subject? Do you know of anything more important than the study of home building?

AGSTONE HAS A FRIEND—
In Far Away Nova Scotia.

We have before us a newspaper story which tells of the action taken by the legislature of Nova Scotia.

The agricultural college leaders and soil experts, after many experiments, recommended that farmers use pulverized limestone on their fields. This for the reason that the soil has become sour and acid.

The leaders of the province took up this matter and urged the law makers to encourage farmers to use this soil sweetener and soil builder.

An act was passed whereby the government of Nova Scotia will pay one half the freight on agstone used by farmers up to $2 per ton. That is if the freight is $2 a ton, the public treasury will pay $1 a ton.

This is, perhaps, the most advanced step any legislature or congress has taken to induce farmers to use something that is sure to make them money and rebuild their run-down farms.

The soil experts employed by the railroads to find out the needs of farms have strongly recommended the use of this agstone, which seems to be God's natural remedy for worn out and tired fields.

Many of these railroads have had so much faith in agstone that they have hauled this soil sugar free of freight cost to let the county agent experiment with it.

In some places the railroad has even made a very low rate on this soil builder to the farmer who would use it to increase his crop and make more crop and freight for the railroad to haul.

Some will say that the farmer is not entitled to this subsidy or helping hand. Let's invoice and see. The manufacturer gets a high tariff protection which gives him ten times more profit than the farmer makes from his farm.

The labor unions have secured a low percentage of foreigners who can come into this country as immigrants, and by so doing they keep the wage scale high and the hours of work low.

The soldier gets a pension. So does the war widow. We talk of old age pensions. We give favors in many ways to nearly everybody. We wonder why there should be a big kick go up when a trifle is done for the farmer.

Yet Rural Welfare is one who does not believe in handing out many special favors by the government. What we do dislike is the handing out of those favors to everybody and then have a wail go up if the dear old farmer happens to get a crumb that falls from the feast table.

AN ORPHAN BOY—
Run Down by Auto.

It is bad enough to be an orphan. It is worse for an orphan to be hit by an auto and well-nigh killed.

The toll of death and damage done by autos increases. Every day, in every newspaper we read the same story over and over, about killing and injury by autos and auto drivers.

We have before us a sad story of an orphan boy being hit on a Sunday night by a big auto. The boy was badly hurt.

The boy was trying to make his own way in the world. Good habits. No relatives to take an interest in him. He was working on a farm. Report indicates that he was a good worker.

The story of the accident is that one auto started to pass another auto. The road was dusty. The boy was hit. The driver of the auto had the good sense to stop and pick up the injured lad and get him to a doctor as quickly as possible and thence to the hospital, 30 miles away.

It is doubtful whether any one person is to blame in this matter. The young man driver who hit the boy was not speeding. The hurt lad was in his 18th year.

Farmers are interested in road rules. The death toll is now too high and going higher. There must be stricter rules, less speed and more careful drivers. Talk to your members of the legislature. Severe penalties will be the only cure. Do it now.

FAMILY CHURCH GOING—
Sunday Morning Customs.

"We used to see the family group going to church on Sunday morning. We had great respect for law, order and good morals in those days of family church going.

"Today we seldom see the whole family on the way to church. From too many homes nobody goes. From some homes only one or two will go. Sometimes this is done to see and report what kind of clothes the other folks are wearing.

"Since we have become careless about our Sunday morning habits, law enforcement and good government seems to have gone into hiding and seclusion and our country is ill and quite sick."

This was the comment made by a church-going man who has been active in public life and in business. He is keen and yet can see which way the winds blow.

We wonder whether any of our readers will disagree with his remarks. If he is right, what should be done to change the course of the old ship and get her to going in the right direction once more.

We used to see the family carriage, often with two horses hitched, with father, mother and children on the way to and from the country meeting house.

It was rather a stately parade or procession of carriages driving up to the church door, unloading and passing on to the hitching post. The horses were well groomed. The harness was spic and span. The carriage had mighty few specks on it if the weather was good. There was a real pride expressed in the face of man or woman who drew the lines over that fine team drawing the carriage.

Gone are the old days. Gone are the old ways. Gone are the old folks who put this simple life into life and living. We wonder what will be the habits and customs when we too have passed on and crossed the river.

THREE BOY PRISONERS—
On Way to Reform Farm.

On a train we saw two officers have three boys, each 17 years old, enroute to the state reform farm. Two of the boys were Jews and the other a gentile.

We had a talk with one of the officers. He told us that the Jew boys had broken into several farm homes on a Sunday afternoon when no one was at home.

They had searched the houses high and low. They went through all drawers, papers, old envelopes and every place where Liberty bonds might be hidden. They afterward confessed that bonds were the main thing they were looking for.

The other boy had stolen an automobile. He lived in the same community in which he did the stealing. He had been in the reform farm prison twice before. He was lazy and a slave to cigarets.

The two Jew boys lived in Philadelphia and had wandered out West and gotten into trouble. Their parents were notified, but they sent a telegram to the officers to give them the punishment which they needed. They had tried to reform them and could not. They, too, were slaves to the cigaret habit.

These boys admitted that they knew the chiefs of police in several cities. They had not been raised right. A few good spankings at the right time might have saved them. They had no use for work of any kind. This fact is the first step toward a criminal career.

THE CONSUMER'S DOLLAR—
How Much Is Your Share?

Should grower or producer get one-half of the consumer's purchase dollar? How can this result be obtained?

What class of farmers will come closer to getting one-half of the consumer's money? Is it the dairyman, truck gardener, tobacco producer, sugar beet farmer or who?

If one class of farmers get more of the consumer dollar, how is that result obtained? If one class can get one-half of the dollar, why not other classes of farmers, get it?

When a leaf falls to the ground it dies. When a seed falls to the ground it grows. Which do you do? Co-operative marketing is worth while.

COTTON CROP DOWN—
Cotton Goods Go Up.

The price paid to southern planters for cotton went down some $15 to $18 per bale during April. Why did this happen? Is somebody playing poker with the cotton crop?

The cotton crop of 1922 was small, and yet the price goes down when the grower is ready to sell. Is it not a fact that American business is in the hands of the big organized trusts and the American public is at the mercy of these big gamblers who control politics, politicians and office holders?

We have a federal trade commission whose principal business seems to be to draw salary and get their friends on the pay roll of Uncle Sam.

All this may be a blessing in disguise. "God moves in a mysterious way, His wonders to perform."

Will these big trust robbers force the farmers to get into a big co-operative association and protect itself? It takes the farmer a long time to see the light and to be smart all together.

The smart fellows always find ways and means to regulate the farmer if he attempts to pull off anything in his favor. The law is always short in some way when it comes to regulating the big fellows.

FARM INCOME—
Have You Found It Out?

Can we do enough figuring to make the farmer either rich or happy, or both? It's a mighty good thing that somebody takes time to be cheerful and tries to show us that we are making money and ought to quit kicking about taxes and high prices on one side and low incomes on the other side.

Here is a story sent out by the agricultural college of a certain state university. It will be interesting to our readers. Whether they agree or not, it may help them to some figuring for themselves. Here it is:

"Their books balanced by farm management men at the state university, 28 farms showed an average labor income of only $237. This was by the farm accounting method now standard.

"Then a further survey was taken of produce, roof and firewood supplied by these farms to their 28 families. Such things, generally are not considered in farm bookkeeping.

"Conservatively valued at country prices, each farm was found to supply an average of $578.59 in 'living' to the family. This raised the average farm family income to about $816.

"Then the investigators went into the markets of a city nearby, and got retail prices and city rental figures. At this rate, they found that each of the 28 farms was supplying its family $1,203.97 worth of 'living' a year.

"Thus it appears that these 28 farm families which show on their books as making $237 a year, would in even a small city have to make $1,440 a year to live in as good a house and to have as much food as they do now.

"Says R. F. Taber, who ran the survey: 'An income of $1,440 is not enough, especially if one considers that the housewife and perhaps some of the children help make it. But all is not yet lost, and much howling heard today is based on incomplete figures and unjustified.'"

BANKS AND POLITICS—
Should Not Get Mixed.

It is a bank's business to attend to business. It is a bank's business not to be mixed up in politics. It is the business of a bank to so conduct its business that depositors can get their money back when they call for it.

There has been some attempts made to get the Federal Reserve Banking system into politics. This is perhaps the most powerful part of our government today.

If any man or set of men can control the banking system of a nation they can well nigh rule the nation. The Federal Reserve banking board has more power than any other branch of Uncle Sam's governmental machinery.

This board can expand or contract our currency. The politicians know the power of this board. The banks insist that it must be let alone and politics left out.

Signs indicate that President Harding agrees with the bankers. He has just appointed a farmer representative on this all-important board at the request of several national farm organizations.

The bankers on this board should not get too greedy and grab too much salary. Already there is complaint in this direction and there seems to be some grounds for complaint.

The rates of interest charged are too high. The Federal Reserve banks are charging too high rates and making too much profit, all of which the country banks must pay in the end, and that means the farmers finally.

Big salaries and costly bank buildings are fine for the few, but all this and these do not make the many happy. Bankers are often right on most things, but sometimes they go to seed on others.

ON MEMORIAL DAY—
We Spoke to Children.

On last Memorial day we spoke to the orphan sons and daughters of fighting men. We accepted invitation to deliver the Decoration day address at a state Soldiers and Sailors' Orphan's home.

Seven hundred boys and girls. Ages from five to 18. In school and learning useful trades. The older ones spent half days in school and half days in the shops.

The grounds are beautiful and well kept. The home was established some 50 years ago. Today only a few children of Civil war veterans are enrolled. Spanish-American and World war soldiers' children are the most numerous. They are strong, healthy and keen.

In each cottage is a matron who looks after the welfare and conduct of her charges. These matrons do much to make the life as nearly like home life as possible.

Many pupils have gone out of this school and won their way to the top of the ladder in different walks of life. It is a duty the state performs for the children of men who have worn the uniform of Uncle Sam and fought for their country when the call to colors came.

Memorial day is a big event at this home. Some 60 boys in the band. Over 200 boys in the soldier regiment. They are trained by a United States army officer who is a graduate from West Point.

These junior soldiers carry a gun and drill with as much pride and precision as do older men in training. This drill work "sets-the-boys-up" in fine form. They look like little men.

The colonel or superintendent of the home invited us to join him in a review of the band, soldiers and pupils as they marched by on the way to the home cemetery to decorate the graves of pupils who have died in the home and had no parents or friends to look after the bodies.

At the cemetery a beautiful program of song, prayer, flower tributes and remarks was given by pupils and ex-pupils. The firing of a salute to the dead. The bugle call of taps from two bugles, one stationed to the west on a hill and another on a hill to the east, was most impressive of the day's ceremony.

From the cemetery to the big chapel hall the march was made. Here all the pupils and many ex-pupils and friends and relatives of the pupils were seated. Here the main program of the day was given. Music, songs, recitations and remarks.

It was a magnificent audience. Old Glory was there. Every child had a story. We have never addressed a more attentive audience. All had been trained to have good manners. Even the smallest tots of five and six seemed to pay attention. This was a compliment to matrons and teachers.

These orphans are evidence of the toll of war. They are fortunate in having a kindly hearted superintendent and his wife to look after them and to safeguard their proper training. We are wondering how many thousand boys and girls of our land will never get as good raising and training as these young folks are getting.

Here they are taught to sing all our patriotic songs and hymns. Their religious instruction is not neglected. Their health is closely looked after. Their eyes, teeth and physical defects, if any, are given attention.

DEAF AND DUMB—
Marry and Raise Families.

Have you ever visited a deaf and dumb school where hands, fingers and faces talk a silent language? We have had this experience. We did the talking in our own way. A professor stood up and made signs as fast as we talked, so that the deaf pupils followed us and knew just what we were saying.

There is no noise or confusion. When they laugh they do it with their happy faces and have a lot of fun doing it. Many of them have the keenest of intellects.

The pupils in this school are taught many trades and fitted for a life and nearly all who leave the school are self-supporting. Very few of them know what it means to be lazy. They know and realize their misfortune and have set themselves to win their way.

The superintendent of the Ohio State School for the Deaf is a long-time friend of ours. His name is Professor J. W. Jones. He has been many years in this work and is an expert in his line.

Since all states have these unfortunates, all our readers will be interested in a statement which Professor Jones put in writing at the request of the editor of Rural Welfare.

Here it is:

"The educated deaf follow a great variety of employments. At least 300 occupations have been discovered open to the employment of the honest, industrious and reliable.

"The population of the school is something over 500 each year, taught by 40 grade teachers and 10 industrial teachers. Besides, housework of all kinds including cooking and sewing classes are maintained, baking, house painting, printing, elementary wood work, high class cabinet work, tailoring, shoemaking, vulcanizing and floriculture.

"The pupils pursue a regular course of study, such as is being carried on in the hearing schools and graduate with equal standing to that of hearing boys and girls. Many of the graduates of this school go on to Galladuet college in Washington, D. C. This is the only deaf college in the world and it ranks with the colleges for hearing people. The deaf are 100 per cent American, no difference from what nation the pupils come. While only residents of Ohio can attend the school many foreigners move into the state and send their children to the Ohio School for the Deaf. The deaf marry, rear families, educate their children through college and generally live on a higher plane than hearing people.

"The minimum age for admission to the school is 7, maximum 21. The sweetest, happiest bunch of children in the world are found in the State School for the Deaf, Columbus, O."

JOHN SHERMAN, STATESMAN
Common Sense, Sound Money.

How many of our Blade readers recall the name of John Sherman of Ohio? United States senator, secretary of the treasury under President Hayes and secretary of state under President McKinley.

His home town of Mansfield, Ohio, recently celebrated the one century birthday of this man who gave 40 years of his life to noble public service. John Sherman was born in 1823.

He was a brother of the famous William Tecumseh Sherman, who marched to the sea in Civil war days. One was great in peace service and the other was great in war service.

John Sherman wanted to be president of the United States. He was well fitted for the place. Combinations of jealous politicians kept him from realizing his ambitious dreams.

His brother, General Sherman, could have had the White House on a silver platter. He had to fight to keep it from being handed to him. He sent this famous message to the Republican national convention: "If nominated, I will not accept. If elected, I will not serve."

John Sherman was a rugged chap. He was one of the greatest financiers the country ever had. We have sound money today because of him.

GASOLINE TAX LAWS—
Many States Enact Same.

Ohio legislature refused to enact a gas tax law last Winter. The farmers asked for it. The gas tax money was to be used to repair roads instead of paying for high cost new roads to enrich the road hogs.

We have just read of the Massachusetts legislature enacting a tax on gasoline to repair and maintain public highways and to save the roads on which vast sumse of money have already been spent.

THE WOMAN WHO LASTS

The International Sunday School Lesson for July 8 Is, "Mary, the Mother of Jesus"— Luke 1:26-38.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS

AMID the ruins of the Smyrna fire I noticed a curious phenomenon; in the courtyard of the French hospital, the building of which had been completely burned, stood a white marble statue of the Madonna and Child, completely untouched by fire or smoke or falling embers. Amidst all the blackness of ruin about it the figure of the Mother with the Babe was as white and unsullied as when it left the sculptor's hand. Not a flake of marble had been chipped off by the intense heat, although marble walls all about the city had crumbled to dust, and iron girders had become bent and gnarled.

In like manner, the personality of Mary has come down through the ages, a spotless, beautiful figure, revered and beloved by countless myriads. Diana of Ephesus has gone the way of Venus and the more primitive goddesses; but the pure and lovely human personality of Mary remains as the most highly favored among women. Motherhood everywhere turns toward her with a sense of kinship and devotion. One great branch of the Christian church even worships Mary along with her Greater Son.

She is the ages' perfect embodiment of womanhood. Piety, obedience, service and unspeakable reward are her spiritual characteristics. In a day when so many young women have lost their moorings and their bearings, it is restful to turn to the personality of the woman whom God found worthy to be the mother of His Son, the world's Savior. This lesson affords a timely opportunity to consider, on the highest plane, what is loosely termed "the woman question."

A Girl's Religion.

It is the fashion of these post-war days to make out that women are no better than men—really, a great deal worse, if the truth were revealed; and a whole school of fictionists have been diligent in trying to reveal it. To read a college magazine or any of the writings or publications of what Mrs. Atherton, in her latest and nastiest book, calls "the Sophisticates," one might infer that the modern girl is uniformly a hard-smoking, hard-drinking, fast-living, immodest siren, full of guile, but devoid of ideals. Longfellow's "Maidenhood," according to the popular literary fashion, belongs in the rubbish-heap of despised and discarded mid-Victorian notions. The up-to-date girl, by these standards, models her life upon Theda Bara, rather than upon Mary of Nazareth.

Doubtless many persons, mostly young, are gullible enough to be misled by this clack and clamor. They may have no means of knowing that a countless company of the best girls, from the circles of the really good society, are as loyal as ever to the most beautiful conceptions of womanly character. They still dream the lovely dreams and seek the great goals that truly satisfy. England's honored woman poet and essayest, Alice Meynell, whose death a few months ago called forth remarkable tributes to her personal worth and public work from the foremost critics, once wrote a poem which more truly represents the character of young womanhood than anything that has come from the pen of "the Sophisticates." It is called "The Lady of the Lambs"—

"She walks—the lady of my delight—
A shepherdess of sheep.
Her flocks are thoughts. She keeps them white;
She guards them from the steep.
She feeds them on the fragrant height
And folds them in for sleep.

"She roams maternal hills and bright,
Dark valleys safe and deep.
Her dreams are innocent at night;
The chastest stars may peep.
She walks—the lady of my delight—
A shepherdess of sheep.

"She holds her little thoughts in sight,
Though gay they run and leap.
She is so circumspect and right;
She has her soul to keep.
She walks—the lady of my delight—
A shepherdess of sheep."

By the Nazareth Well.

Everybody, doubtless, who is favored with the privilege of traveling in the Near East goes as often as possible to Nazareth; and to the central spring of the village that is called "The Fountain of the Virgin." I delight to stand near in the early morning, or as twilight approaches, to watch the women filling their water jars—and, nowadays, oftener their Standard Oil tins!—even as Mary did, nearly two thousand years ago. They are the same type of olive-skinned, lustrous-eyed Syrian girls, of shapely carriage and melodious voices and ready laughter. They help make real the girl Mary to whom, at this place, the Wonder once befell.

And we need to know the humanness of Mary. She has been obscured from our vision by too many tinsel ornaments, as in the European shrines, and by too many titles. It is not "the queen of heaven" who has help for us, as we seek to steady our own day and bring it back to the things that are forever true; but the gentle-eyed and wistful and awed Galilean girl, who was so pure and obedient and heavenly-minded that she was found deserving of the supreme honor and mystery of the ages.

Who can write the mind of a modest maid? What does earth produce that is more kin to heaven than the sweet and tender aspirations after goodness of a gentle girl? Our modern "psycho-analyists" seem to have missed entirely the delicate shyness, the sensitive self-consciousness, the aptitude for spirituality which are at home in the heart of a good woman. The inclination Godward of true womanhood has ever been the saving salt of even the most corrupt society; God pity a fleshly and evil-minded generation that inclines to abandon this standard! Mary is still the symbol of wholesome, reverent, celestial-minded womanhood. She was not an angel; nor yet a divinity; but she was a pure and holy woman whom God honored above all others.

Beyond the Mysteries.

One of the ties that link our weary and wandering old world to the perfections of heaven is the truth that when God wanted to reveal Himself in fullest possible form—to express the utmost of His nature that was possible to His infinite power—He did not appear in majesty or in supernatural might; but instead He came as a little child in the arms of the best of women. George MacDonald has sung the truth that is our human hope:

"They all were looking for a king
To stay their foes and lift them high:
Thou cam'st, a little baby thing
That made a woman cry.

"O Son of Man, to right my lot
Naught but Thy presence can avail;
Yet on the road Thy wheels are not,
Nor on the sea Thy sail!

"My how or when Thou wilt not heed,
But come down Thine own secret stair,
That Thou mayst answer all my need—
Yea, every bygone prayer."

After a fashion every other mother shares Mary's partnership with God in the bearing and rearing of a child. That is the experience that makes wise, deep-eyed women out of careless young girls. To be accounted worthy to train a son or a daughter for God; to shape his first thoughts; to be the sum and embodiment of all his earliest impressions; to stand as mentor before an opening mind; to be the first to answer the deep questions of innocence; to be his earliest priest and teacher and friend — is there any "career" that approaches this? It was God's work for Mary; it is still His gift to those whom He would most honor. "No work pays like mother work," runs the saying.

This strange thing befell Mother Mary, as it has befallen mothers throughout the ages; her Son, whom she had carried beneath her heart; whose earliest wants she had filled; whose daily bread had come from her own breast; whose first footsteps she had guided and whose first words were taught by her, quickly grew beyond both her understanding and her control. She found more in Him than she herself had imparted. As in the matter of the Boy's quest in the temple, He had advanced into a realm of personality that she could not comprehend. The mother's child becomes more than the mother's dream. After all, this is the true crown of motherhood, as it became the unique honor of Mary. Would it not be a sorrow if our children were limited by our limitations? But the development of the child follows the direction of the character of the mother; every ounce of greatness and of spirituality in her may become a pound in him. Jesus was more of God than of Mary; yet who will say that there was not also much of Mary in Him?

Mary's Work and Way.

We call Mary "the Mother of Sorrows," which is true; yet she was likewise the Mother of the greatest joy, and of the highest honor. The "magnificat," which spring so spontaneously to the lips of the Scripture-saturated maid, even as the Syrian and Arab girls today improvise in song their deepest emotions, was more than fulfilled in her womanhood experience. A sword pierced her heart; but the heart was full of priceless memories of her Wonder Child and His ways. What normal woman would not suffer life's worst if she might be the mother of a true and loving and dutiful son, who had become the servent, even the sacrificed servant of the world? Every mother of a slain soldier in France knows somewhat of Mary's sorrow—and of her pride and joy.

Life brings a woman no sweeter reward than the love of a husband and a son. To hear a noble man say, "You made me what I am," is worth more than to listen to the plaudits of the crowd acclaiming a platform success. Cheap and transitory and tawdry are the compensations of public life; but to have builded one's dreams and desires into character is real success.

Surely that truth, plain to every sensible person's perception, explains why so many women become Sunday school teachers and helpers of children in every way. To impress one's personality upon the plastic soul-stuff of childhood is the unique privilege of mothers and teachers. They follow in the train of Mary, whose success was a Son become a Saviour.

DRUG CAUSES 2 TO CONFESS

California Convicts Used in Test of Lie-Detecting Concoction.

Scopolamin, an alkaloid, was used in experiments on three inmates of San Quentin prison in California, and John L. Farrar, convicted of the murder of a Chinese in Sacramento, was proved innocent; Eugene O'Leary, sentenced from Sacramento on a grand larceny charge, provided authorities with information as to his identity, and John L. Johnson, colored, admitted his guilt and confessed to participation in other crimes, say experimentors.

Dr. R. E. House of Ferris, Tex., conducted the experiments before several prison officials and criminal investigators. Dr. House declared the scopolamin rendered the subjects incapable of mental inhibition and deprived them of reasoning power, so that they were incapable of lying while under its influence.

Other faculties, however, remained intact, he said. Farrar, while under the influence of the alkaloid, confessed that he participated in the attempted robbery of a Chinese merchant in Sacramento, during which the Chinese was killed. Farrar was convicted of murder, but, it was indicated by his story, told while under the drug's influence, the fatal shot was fired by Roy Carver, an accomplice.

Increase in Planes Prediction of Ace

Major Eddie Rickenbacker, famous ace, got up the other morning at Mt. Clemens, Mich., ate his breakfast, went to his office and opened his mail. At 9:45 A. M., he went to the flying field and boarded his plane, "Spark Plug."

In an hour and 50 minutes he was shaking hands with Akron officials at Stow Field, 150 miles from his starting point.

And that's what will be happening daily in these United States in a few years, Rickenbacker remarked as he prepared for a speech a few hours later.

"The day is not far away when every city of size will own its municipal flying field," he said. "In 25 years planes will drop down, take on gas and undergo repairs just as autos do now. In a quarter of a century aviation will be the leading means of travel. An airplane can go any where there is atmosphere."

WHAT ARE WE WOMEN DOING WITH BALLOT?

BY GENE STRATTON-PORTER.

"She came toward us with determined tread,
And proudly lifted head,
And in her face a hush, as she were ber'
Upon some holy sacrament.
* * * * * * *
Silent, we watched the Widow Barker vote."
—Grace Atherton Dennen.

EXACTLY what the ballot will mean in the hands of woman depends entirely upon the woman.

There are women who will vote as voted the Widow Barker of Grace Atherton Dennen's poem in a recent issue of "The Lyric West," and there are women to whom the ballot will be the occasion for the most considerable check they can extract from it, which will be exactly the way many men have voted since the establishment of our government—a saving phase of the situation being that there are fewer women who will sell their votes than there are men.

The great general average of women are not accustomed to handling money, or to being held responsible for paying the bills of the family.

They have not known the financial pressure that many men know, and they are not acquainted with the evasions that men practice in the handling of money.

The woman who indignantly insisted that the assessor list everything in her house at its purchase price was a real flesh and blood woman, who really did this very thing in the bounds of my knowledge; but it does not prove that this woman would have sold her vote.

Quite the contrary, it proves most conclusively that she was trying to be honest as well as ambitious.

Truth of the Matter.

There are long arguments that can be set forth for and against the ballot in the hands of women.

Personally, I was against it for reasons that were to me paramount and sufficient.

Above everything else I believe in the good old institution of home, in the woman who devotes a fair amount of her time and the best of her mentality to keeping up her home.

I was very firmly fixed in the belief that a woman who kept a clean and orderly house, brought children into the world, was an interesting and loving companion to her husband, who did her share of the work of the church, and of the charitable and educational organizations, who was a member of one or two clubs, and attempted any social life whatever, had her hands so very full that she was already suffering from too heavy physical strain, nerve strain and overtaxed mentality, and I thought and still think that home should come first of all these things.

The right reverend truth of the matter is that men have so prostituted politics, so sold offices, that women could no longer endure what was going on, and they insisted upon taking a hand in affairs in order to make an effort toward securing better administration of the government.

Throwing Away Ballot.

I have never felt that either my mother or I was unrepresented at the polls.

My father never voted for a county assessor without telling my mother for whom he was going to vote, and talking it over with her.

Mother never felt that there was a "right" which she was denied.

I have always had so many things on my hands that demanded my personal attention that I was quite glad to send my husband to do my voting for me; and I never felt that I was not expressing myself on election day; although he was a hide-bound Republican, he very willingly voted for a Democrat when I explained to him my reasons for asking that he should.

Since the ballot has been forced into my hands, I have no intention of throwing it away.

There are women with brains and ability well fitted to hold office and to help carry on the work of the government efficiently.

Some women, scrupulous, and untiring in their devotion to their homes and their love for their fellow men, will take the ballot with extreme seriousness.

Ideal Thing.

To my mind the ideal thing would be to have our men purge their souls of personal ambition and greed, handling the affairs of the government sanely and righteously, leaving the women their time and strength to spend upon their homes and their children and the wonderful work they are doing among the churches, schools, and in club and charitable organizations.

I hate the pessimism that sees disaster, where merely the assumption of a hopeful attitude would at least help to avest it.

So I hope that since the ballot is in the hands of women, they will have the good sense to reason, to think deeply, to look as far into the future as may be possible, to try with vision and calm determination to make the world a better place than it ever has been before.

There is no reason why any woman having the ballot shall not use her brain and shall not select the best persons for the positions that are to be filled, and vote as she chooses.

An Old, False Cry.

There is the old cry that the vote of a woman is only a double vote, that women will be forced to vote as their men dictate; but this is utter folly.

A man may dictate until he is black in the face, and threaten until the heavens tremble; but how is he going to know how his wife votes when she enters the balloting place and the doors close behind her?

Her ballot is furnished her; she is at liberty to vote it straight or to mark it as she chooses.

It is her one great opportunity to do exactly as she pleases, and her man can never know what she has done.

There are very wonderful things in the world that can be accomplished by the ballot in the hands of women if they will.

If they make up their minds that they are going to do progressive things, with the assistance of the fine men of the world, the men who have vision and pride and ambition for their country, these things must come to pass.

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ALCOHOL SUPPLY CUT 250 MILLION GALLONS DURING LAST 3 YEARS

American consumers of alcohol have had 250,000,000 gallons less during the last three years of national prohibition, Commissioner Haynes said in a recent statement, than they had in the previous three pre-Volstead years.

In statistical demonstration of how the sponge of national prohibition has mopped up liquor supplies, Commissioner Haynes set forth that total withdrawals of alcohol, whisky and other spirits during three years of prohibition aggregated 82,503,164 gallons compared with 338,060,418 gallons during three preceding years. He also cited figures to show how liquor supplies had been dried up and to demonstrate the success of preventive prohibition enforcement "by stopping the sources of alcoholic beverages."

The greatest decrease in withdrawals, according to Commissioner Haynes' figures was in whisky, gin and brandy, which comprised about 65 per cent of withdrawals in pre-prohibition days. About 72 per cent of withdrawals since prohibition he said have been of alcohol, high wines and cologne spirits largely used for industrial purposes.

During the last 10 months Commissioner Haynes declared, the records of liquor withdrawals show only a third as much taken out as those of preceding years, which, also were approximately only a third of the year 1921, preceding prohibition. He also stated that withdrawals in the first four months of the present calendar year were less than half of those in the same period in 1921, totalling respectively 3,958,216 and 8,654,734 gallons.

When Tail of Cat Weather Prophet Drags Fishermen Expect Hurricane

Fishermen who work out of San Pedro sometimes lift their eyebrows skeptically at the forecasts of the weather man, but they never doubt the predictions of Guinevere, wharf cat and feline barometer extraordinary.

When Guinevere's tail stands at right angles to her coal black back, according to Guiseppe Titto, who plies the nets, it is a good sign.

There is sure to be a big run of barracuda. If the tail floats at half mast, luck will be only so-so; but if it is dragging in the dust, then, says Titto, let all fishermen beware, for Guinevere is saying: "Go not forth, mariner; I fear a hurricane."

And Guinevere, according to the fishermen, is never wrong.

A reporter who scoffed at Guinevere's prophetic gift took a photograph of her with her tail drooping low.

On his way back to the office on the harbor ferry a gust of wind sent his straw hat into the bay. He attempted to pay his fare and a $2 bill followed the hat. As he left the ferry he discovered that he had been occupying a freshly painted seat.

Guinevere, according to the fishermen, is never wrong.

INSULIN REMEDY BOON TO LANSING

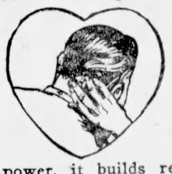
Six Weeks' Treatment Ends Diet, Strengthens Ex-Official.

Robert Lansing, former secretary of state, has been seriously ill from diabetes, but is said by his physicians to have shown great improvement under the administration of insulin, the new remedy recently developed in Canada.

Unknown to any but his most intimate friends, Mr. Lansing has suffered from diabetes for several years and has confined himself to a severe anti-diabetes diet which resulted in a state of great physical debility. Six weeks ago he entered a hospital and under the care of Dr. Sterling Ruffin of Washington was given the insulin treatment. He responded at once, it is said, and after he left the hospital continued the treatment at his residence here. Not only has he gained greatly in flesh and in strength, but his dietary restrictions have been completely removed so that now he is permitted to eat as much as he desires of all varieties of food.

Boils

THERE is a reason for everything that happens. Common-sense also stops boils! S. S. S. is the common-sense remedy for boils, because it is built on reason. Scientific authorities admit its power! S.S.S. builds blood-power, it builds red-blood-cells. That is what makes fighting-blood. Fighting-blood destroys impurities. It fights boils. It fights pimples! It fights skin eruptions! It always wins! Mr. V. D. Schaff, 557 15th street, Washington, D. C., writes:



"I tried for years to get relief from a bad case of boils. Everything failed until I took S. S. S. I am now absolutely cured, and it was S. S. S. that did it."

S. S. S. is sold at all good drug stores in two sizes. The larger size is more economical.

S.S.S. The World's Best Blood Medicine

TOLEDO BLADE

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

D. R. Locke's (Nasby's) Newspaper

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Publishers, Toledo, Ohio.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.
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Entered as second-class matter at the postoffice at Toledo, Ohio, under the act of 1918.

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We will not, knowingly, accept advertising from a dishonest concern. Our readers are our friends and an advertisement is an introduction of the advertiser into the homes of our friends.

We will not, knowingly, introduce a dishonest advertiser into your TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE and guarantee his honesty any more than you would knowingly introduce a dishonest person to your bank and guarantee his note.

When you answer an advertisement, refer to The Weekly Blade.

THURSDAY, JULY 5, 1923

If Mount Etna were in Wisconsin it could be elected to the United States senate.

Wherever the safety-pin is found there, or nearby, is civilization.

If Europe doesn't go to work how can she expect to earn money for the next war?

Lima Beane says the attitude of the girls toward the new-style skirts is to hew to the line, let the hips fall where they may.

One-half of one per cent is unpopular with many people because they like the fraction ½-shot better.

Light wines and beer — smoke screen for the old fiery stuff.

"Ohio woman has been adjudged insane because she talked steadily for six days." Important as establishing a limit.

Secretary Mellon has been made a doctor of laws. Doctor of deficits would be a more appropriate title for him.

All around us are strong men who have survived kissing and the old roller towel.

One of Europe's worries is the low birthrate, and we'd like to know if the ardent League of Nations advocates think the United States could remedy that.

This well-known country is getting along so well that it is Europe that feels isolated.

"Every thorn has its rose, as well as vice versa," says Bob Ryder. Not always. We have a rosebush that is covered with thorns and there isn't a vice versa on it.

War doesn't pay and some of the nations that engage in it don't want to.

Lack of munitions would prevent war where love of mankind couldn't.

One cause of unrest is that so many people want to rest before they get tired.

Since President Harding is preaching the Golden Rule the radicals on both sides will agree that he is making a concession to capital.

It may be said of a majority of the people who get divorces that they are good losers.

Many people keep busy talking about various brands of religion and get none.

After the dove of peace is firmly re-established, if ever, it may have to lick Russia.

Perhaps there is such a thing as the influence of mind over matter. But it's our notion that the influence of toothache over mind is greater.

There ought to be a law to stop people from saying "there ought to be a law."

A paragrapher wants to know "what became of that synthetic cow. Henry Ford was going to give the world?" He got no further than the bawl.

Probably there won't be universal happiness until high living is within the reach of all.

Of course, Uncle Sam didn't win the big war, if our European friends prefer it that way. All he did was to keep Germany from licking France, England, Italy and Belgium.

Liberty, which not everybody seems to understand, simply means do as you please but keep off the grass.

Trotzky is talking about filling the air with planes. It's quite probable he has agreed to furnish the wind.

It is worth noting, now and then, that the Negro people of this country never have to be taught Americanism. They feel it in their bones.

One pretty pair of elbows leaveneth the whole lump.

To avoid taking sides in the Bryan-monkey controversy we shall fall back on our old theory—that man descended from a cocoanut.

Dr. Fosdick says "the minority always has greater intelligence." The minority will admit it.

Canada has changed her mind and is now in favor of reciprocity with the United States. We must have something she wants.

Notwithstanding the fuss about the "Leviathan picnic," it isn't costing the country nearly as much as Mr. Wilson's two grand and glorious George Washington trips to Europe.

It is generally agreed that white shoes are not as large as they look. Be that as it may, red shoes are as read as they look.

About all an American need know about the League of Nations is that it is something he doesn't want.

When a married woman begins practicing marksmanship with a pistol she wants a target about the size of a man's back.

Life prints a striking cartoon of the unguarded three-thousand-mile boundary between the United States and Canada. The answer is: No forts, no soldiers—no suspicion.

It isn't what the neighbors say that matters so much. It is what your conscience says.

There'll be a lot of disappointment over the fact that the Leviathan performed beautifully and broke all speed records under the present administration.

Everybody smiles at the innocence of the June graduate, ready to launch out in life. And yet there is the fullness of hope behind the smiles and everybody, as a matter of truth, expects these same graduates to make good. And they will.

Speaking From the Heart

If President Harding had any intention to pussyfoot his way across the continent—yielding to the warnings of advisers as to ticklish subjects—he has abandoned the plans. He is taking chances with local and sectional prejudices. He is reminding audiences, politely and yet plainly enough, that they do not constitute the whole of the United States; there are others entitled to consideration from the legislative and administrative branches of the government.

Mr. Harding's St. Louis address was devoted almost entirely to the world court. The people of St. Louis have given indication of possessing a vigorous dislike of this proposition, holding it in suspicion as a vestibule to the League of Nations.

At Kansas City the President declared that the scheme of railroad consolidation must go through as a necessary measure for meeting the national transportation problem. Kansas City is a railroad center. It prospers by reason of duplicated railroad energies. It has come to feel that if a number of the lines which pass through it are merged it is going to be out of pocket.

Out in the wheat belt Mr. Harding bluntly told the farmers that the government had exhausted its medicine chest and had no more plasters and ointments for the doctoring of agricultural ills; the future of agriculture rested now upon the wisdom and energy of the agriculturalist. This was carrying defiance of the farm bloc to the place where the farm bloc lives.

The President loses nothing with the country by being courageous. Theodore Roosevelt's great hold upon the affections and admiration of his fellow-countrymen was due to his unflagging willingness to speak straight from the shoulder. The time when Woodrow Wilson was most popular was when he was boldest, most plain of speech and most indifferent as to the consequences of telling the unvarnished truth.

Yet the political advice to presidents always is to be wary of local prejudices. They are told to talk in Minnesota about the Negro problem of the South, to talk in the South about the machinations of Wall Street—in short, to say nothing that might wean away the vote.

Mr. Harding was very much under the influence of this kind of advice when he entered the White House. He tried for months to treat congress as if it were the well-head of intelligence. He sought to contrast his administration with the Wilson regime by acting as if congress needed no leadership. The program didn't work. The presidential advisers were wrong. They are wrong also in urging colorless and insipid speech to the American people.

These people not only can stand honesty and candor and plain-spokenness. They like it. It is one way by which they have judged their servants since the founding of the republic.

Outlawing the Reds

The executive board of the United Mine Workers has sent out an official warning against the "Reds." Members of the union are not to join any organization of the "Reds." They are to consider them as enemies and not as comrades. No betterment is to be gleaned for labor by tying up with agents of Russian communists, but on the contrary, much "misery and confusion."

Samuel Gompers and other leaders of the American Federation of Labor have frequently expressed as individuals a noticeably uncomplimentary opinion of the radical element typified by William Z. Foster. But we know of no union other than the United Mine Workers which has taken so bold and belligerent a stand against those who would capture the labor movement by "boring from within." It may be said that the proclamation of the miners comes as a surprise. Thousands of members of the union are alien-born. They live more or less isolated from the mass of other wage-workers. They have been considered promising material for the sort of mental fodder which the "Reds" distribute.

The fact that the leaders of the United Mine Workers have been attacked by the Foster crowd does not entirely explain the "declaration of war." There are quite practical reasons why a labor union should be wary of linking up with the "Reds." A strike to which the 'Reds" flock becomes at once a strike half-broken.

The Heavier Tax Burden

The country was very pleased to learn from Mr. Harding last week that government expenses had been trimmed, revenue had been increased and a surplus of funds accumulated. But it was pleased far more by the unofficial promise that taxes would be reduced. If the nation has any fervent interest just now, common to all citizens, it is the subject of taxes.

The desire to get cool and keep cool is of small moment compared with the desire to see lower figures on the tax bills.

Oddly enough, it is the national taxes which most concern people. This may be because they are newer than local taxes. Or again it may be on account of those income tax blanks, producing irritation or geometrical proportion to their incomprehensibility.

But the federal taxes are a smaller part of the total burden than the state and local taxes. At the same time that the government at Washington was raising money for carrying on the war states and cities became afflicted with the tax-levying fever. In some states the state taxes went up nearly 300 per cent. In one city the municipal taxes rose nearly 700 per cent. We have not heard that any state or any municipality has adjusted itself to a lower income than it had in 1918. On the contrary, in several states and cities the taxes have gone on growing. They received a runaway start and haven't stopped moving ahead yet.

In paying the federal taxes we are paying largely for fixed costs which cannot be avoided—interest on public debt, pesions and sinking fund requirements. They absorb two billions of dollars every year. There is a considerable amount of discussion as to how much of the state and local taxes could be saved, but whatever amount that might be it would be a larger proprotion than the savings possible in federal taxes. Here we come to the rub—what local benefits and services would the public be willing to get along without? What local governmental luxuries would the people consider necessities? The country wants to reduce by several billions the $9,000,000,000 tax bills it pays. Also—we fear—it wants the things those taxes pay for.

Suppose a state or a city should make an announcement such as Mr. Harding made, show economies, show increased revenue and show a surplus—what would be the effect on the taxpayers concerned? There is no telling. They might fall dead.

Jackson and Ford

The comparison of Henry Ford with Andrew Jackson is one of the most interesting of mid-Summer discussions.

Jackson was of humble stock. So also is Ford. Jackson received very scanty schooling. The schooling of Ford, if not scanty, at least made little impression upon his mind. Jackson as President had feeble respect for learning. Ford has been rather proud to sneer at learning. Jackson was of an autocratic disposition. He did not work well with men who sought to advise and lost his temper with those who were bold enough to argue with him. Ford is described as rigorous and strict in the conduct of his industry and it is a matter of court record that he did not get along amiably with partners who assumed to have as much technical knowledge as Ford and the same amount of business judgment. Jackson caught the imagination of the common people. Thousands of them idolized him. Ford is unquestionably a very popular figure, and one section of the country has looked to him as its industrial savior.

It is this striking parallel which persuades many people that Ford is predestined to be not only the next President, but also to be a strong and capable one.

There is a very wide difference between Jackson and Ford which has received little attention. It is a difference having to do with their times rather than with their individualities. The contemporaries of Jackson were, most of them, either farmers or sprung from the farm. The mechanical trades followed the ancient system of craftsmanship. Manufacturing industry was simple and commerce was more a business of supplying needs than stimulating desires. Jackson had fought as a soldier, and his comrades were upon every countryside. Whatever Jackson's defects, he understood his fellows. He was not merely one of them in sympathies, but also in habits of thought.

Ford is a type of the extreme specialization of his age. He has concentrated his mind upon one line of endeavor so that to him the rest of the world, the men and the women in this other realm, are vague and distant and not the least understood. He knows the intricate phases of human life as a mountaineer who has never ventured out of his native cove. There are many forms of isolation, and Ford has his being in one of them.

In a presidental campaign the cleavage between Jackson, a man who differed only in personality from his contemporaries, and Ford, a development of seclusion and concentration, would be exceedingly pronounced.

At School to Necessity

South Carolina has decided not to get mournful over the exodus of the Negroes, for generations the hewers of wood and bearers of water for that state. The commonwealth purposes to encourage farmers to buy more machinery, to raise more hogs and less cotton, to cultivate a few acres intensely instead of many acres more or less haphazardly. It is admitted that the time has gone by when the farmer, however rich, may ride around on a horse, give orders and then go back to his veranda and complain about how hard he has been working. The richest of the agriculturalists will have to do manual labor themselves or give up being farmers. There is no labor to be hired to take the place of the departing colored folk. Necessity is a marvelous stimulant. It is likely to make some of the southern states all over, so far as concerns the white man's ability to perspire.

Governor Smith has insisted that "the whole treatment of the liquor question has been marked with hyprocrisy." But religion has also been marked with hypocrasy, yet the thrill of the faith has been behind all the human good that has been accomplished in nearly two thousand years.

All of Sarah Bernhardt's belongings have been sold to pay her debts. Now the debate as to what constitutes success in life may be resumed.

Maybe every girl feels that she will find a husband before the paint makes a complete ruin of her face.

CONDITIONS IN GERMANY

Nation as Different Citizens See It

BY FRANK G. CARPENTER

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IN this letter I shall let the Germans speak for themselves. During the last few months I have had confidential chats with the leading officials and fianciers who are running the Republic. Most of the conversations have been heart to heart talks, and for this reason I am not able to give the names of the talkers. One of the men, for instance, practically controls the banking interests, another is the manager of the Union of German Industries, and others are closely connected with the Reichstag and the government.

I begin with President Ebert, whom I met in his palace facing Wilhelmstrasse, the Downing Street of Berlin. The president of the German Republic never gives interviews and my audience was arranged with the understanding that nothing Mr. Ebert said could be quoted. He talked freely, and at the close of the conversation I begged him to make an exception to his custom and, through me, send a few words to the American people giving his views as to what we might do to better the situation in Europe and especially in Germany. The answer as revised by His Excellency, was as follows:

"In view of the close economical interdependency of the whole civilized world it is evident that the destinies of America are intimately connected with those of Europe. I feel that America is vitally concerned in European affairs, and that she can, if she will, do much to better present conditions. She can do much for Germany by taking an active part in solving the pressing problems of the world, and by giving her counsel and assistance, as far as she feels it to her own interest and that of the world."

These words of President Ebert are a moderate expression of the feeling exhibited in our conversation. His Excellency is a forcible talker and during the interview I was impressed with his live, active mentality and his great strength of character. He reminds one of Theodore Roosevelt, whom he greatly resembles. He throws out his jaw as his conversation grows earnest, and now and then has a smile that recalls that of Roosevelt when he uttered "Delighted!" Mr. Ebert has the same stout figure and medium height of our former president. His face is shaped like that of Roosevelt, with a broad but not overhigh forehead. His head is large and it is firmly set on a short neck and sturdy shoulders. He is noted for his common sense, and he looks at things from much the same angle as the hero of the big stick when he was in the White House. Mr. Eebrt is, as you know, a man of the people. He has worked with his hands, and he began his life as a saddler and harnessmaker, before he went into politics and became president of these sixty odd millions of people.

Passing of Conservatives.

My next talk is with a man whose position in Germany is such that a statement over his name might easily cause a big rise or fall in the mark. I spent an hour with him in one of the chief financial institutes of the Republic, and he said he was laying all the cards on the table. He believes that the United States might do a great deal to help Germany if it would join with England, Sweden, Switzerland and Holland in a loan to stabilize the mark, and says that such a loan could be safely secured by import duties on certain foreign goods coming into the country. He stated the Reichsbank would join in such a loan, and with it Germany could get on its feet, provided the reparations demands were at a fixed rate and not too oppressive.

This man is much concerned as to the passing away of the conservative investors and the intellectual classes. Said he: "There is one thing that most foreigners coming to Germany do not appreciate. This is that our thrifty, intellectual, saving middle-class is being wiped out. I mean all those who have had their own individual fortunes, with investments in bonds and gilt-edged securities, based on the gold value of the mark but now founded only on paper. This class includes the salaried people. It includes lawyers, doctors, professors, musicians and artists, as well as most of the government servants. These classes now have incomes so small that they are not earning enough to keep them alive, and they are slowly but surely dying out. This means that the real brains, culture and scientific ability of Germany is passing away and what is still worse, that nothing is coming in to take their places. The conservative class has no means of sending its children to school, and there will be no support for German culture for a generation to come. I regard this as the heaviest loss of the war."

"Is it true that Germany has depreciated the mark to enable her to undersell the rest of the world?" I asked.

"No. That idea, if carried out, would be suicide and absolute madness. We have been ruined by the fall of the mark, and our property and stocks are being taken over by foreigners. We have not one-fourth the exports we had before the war, and between Vladivstok and Berlin we have lost a buying population of 300,000,000. This is so with other countries. Bolshevism and the poverty of Europe have made the world market much smaller. Before the war we had a foreign trade of 20,000,000,000 gold marks and of this 10,000,000,000 were exports. The other billions, which formed the balance of trade against us, we could pay because of our large shipping fleet, our colonies from which we received raw materials, and our foreign investments which paid dividends. Now we have lost much of our shipping, we have lost all of our colonies, and also our foreign investments. We used to make a profit on what the foreigners bought in the country. Now such things are paid for in marks and we lose all around. Indeed the outlook is dark."

Unemployment in Germany.

My next talk relates to the workingman. It is with Dr. Herman Leymann, the ministerial counselor of the department of labor. He tells me there are something like 40,000 unemployed in Berlin, and that Germany has about 200,000 men out of work. This is nothing in comparision with the million or so of unemployed in Great Britain and I venture there are but few countries in Europe which have so few out of a job. Only about one in ten out of work are now receiving a dole. The trouble in keeping the factories going is the lack of raw materials which have to be paid for in gold, and the high cost of coal. Dr. Leymann says that labor of all classes here is much underpaid and that the conditions are daily growing more serious.

"Take our government officials, for instance," said Dr. Leymann. "We do not have enough to support us. I have, as you know, an important position, and before the war I was earning ten times what I do now. My salary was then about $4,000 a year. It is now less than $200, and owing to the rise and fall of the mark, I cannot tell at the beginning of the month what it will be at the end. I have to figure on how much and what food I can buy for my family and as to new clothes and shoes there are out of the question. Indeed, my life has become a mere matter of existence."

I then asked Dr. Leymann how the men in the mines and factories could live on their wages of 25 cents a day. He replied:

"They do not live, they exist. None of them is buying new clothes, and the majority are so underfed that their labor is not as efficient as it was in the past. We have cut down our hours of work to eight and we are producing much less per hour. In other ways the falling off of our labor supply is enormous. During the war we had 3,060,000 killed and 2,000,000 more were so badly wounded that they will never regain their old working capacity. We are short of houses. There are a million families without homes. We have hundreds of thousands who have come back into Germany from Alsace-Lorraine and three-quarters of a million have been crowded out of Poland into this country by the plebescite in Upper Silesia."

Small Factories Dying Out.

"Our small factories are passing away," continued Dr. Leymann. "Germany is a country of home industries as well as big factories, but the small industries are slowly but surely declining. They are feeding upon their surplus, for they have not the capital nor raw materials to keep them going. They cannot buy the coal they need and they use less and less every month. As the fuel fails the production declines, some of the men are laid off and so unemployment increases. We are not able to buy from the outside the things that can be made cheaper there than at home. We have more than a million men working on stuff we ought to buy from foreign countries. We have no gold for this purpose, and are forced to this extravagant manufacturing to get the necessities of life. As it is, we are selling some of our goods lower than the cost of production."

Germany is rapidly regaining its place on the ocean. All the shipyards are busy and the new ships are built so that they can be economically run. The labor is cheap and the work is subsidized, as are also the shipping lines. The sailors are paid in marks and still there is a great demand for places on the new boats. It is expected that freight and passenger rates will be cut and that a live competition against the English and our ships will be inaugurated. Last year the port of Hamburg alone cleared more than 12,000 ships of over 13,000,000 registered tonnage.

Notwithstanding this the managers of the steamship lines apparently take a gloomy view of affairs. I had an interview in Hamburg last week with one of the greatest of them. He said:

"Before the war I had 100 clerks in my office. I have now 400 and they are the best I can hire. They are not equal to the 100 I had in 1914. They are crazy, so to speak, at the fluctuation of values. They get so many marks every pay day and rush out to spend them, fearing they will be worth less a few days thereafter. This deterioration goes on in the shipyards and in the factories. The whole world seems on the down grade. All humanity is crazy. We sit here knowing that in Russia they are eating human flesh. I have had a talk with a physician who has just returned from the Volga. He says there are doctors in that region whose chief business is to decide, when a person dies, whether his body is fit for human consumption as food."

Germany's Big Dividends.

I here referred to the profits which the ship companies and others are paying, and the captain of industry said:

"The high dividends of Germany are looked upon as proof of prosperity; they are not. The fall of the mark has been such that the shares in companies do not represent the investment. The man who had 100 marks or $25 so placed in 1914, got five marks or $1.25 when his company paid a five per cent dividend. For that he could buy 100 eggs. He has the same capital in marks today and if his dividend has increased to 25 per cent it amounts to only 25 paper marks or one-eighth of a cent which will not buy one-tenth of an egg. This shows what our big dividends mean and what the paper incomes and paper dividends amount to when reduced to the common denominator of the cost of living. It is what one can get for his money, and not its face value, that determines its purchasing power. This applies to all sorts of investments and all kinds of purchases. A man, who at the end of the war had a thousand marks or $250 in a savings bank, finds that he has less than five cents. At the close of the war he might have bought 100 pairs of shoes with his savings. Today he cannot buy one pair of shoestrings. If he had turned that money into dollars at the time he put it into the bank and laid it away, it would now be worth 5,000,000 marks instead of 1,000 marks. In other words, the more you save the more you lose, or, rather, the more you have saved the more you have lost.

"These conditions have divided Germany into three classes of society; one is the masses who have saved in the past and who are quietly suffering and dying today; another is the profiteers who are spending recklessly, and the third is those who are desperate and who, in a blind fury, would destroy the government and a society that permits such conditions. Germany can not stand this long. So far she has been the chief bulwark against Bolshevism, but if no change occurs she is likely to turn to the East and, if she does, good-bye to western civilization and the civilized world."

Chat With Car Conductor.

It is only through comparisons like the above that one can get any idea of how the mark affects prices. Coming from Muelheim to Leverkusen, the other day, I rode on the street car a distance of six miles at a cost of five-eighths of a cent. During the trip I stood on the platform outside and talked with the conductor. He told me he was getting 8,000 marks a week, which at that time was worth less than a dollar. Before the war his wages were $5 a week and that was worth far more than five times what he gets now. He told me that he paid one-eighth of his week's wages for milk for his baby, and when I asked him as to his clothes, he replied:

"Thank God, my uniform comes from the street car company. My chief trouble is shoes. I ought to have a new pair, but I have not the money and so I have had my old ones half-soled. This cost me 4,000 marks or just one-half my week's wages." He thereupon lifted his foot and showed me the new leather which had been roughly tacked on.

A Speculation in Spikes.

I have just heard of a speculation in spikes which is a good illustration of how the mark affects business. This story is that of a hardware merchant who bought a keg containing 1,000 spikes and retailed them out by the pound at what he thought was a profit. The following week, when he came to order a new stock, he found the mark had so fallen that it took twice as much to buy such a keg, and that his receipts would buy only 500. He sold those at a profit, but by the next week, when he made a new order, the money he had was enough to buy only 250. All this time the mark was galloping downward and each sale resulted in similar loss. And so he went on keeping track of his keg of spikes until he found that the money left was enough to buy only one spike. As he looked over his accounts he found that all of his goods were going that way. He could not make it out. He had bought every time at the market, and had sold every time at a profit and he had gradually lost all he had. The result was that he took the last spike and went up to his garret. He drove the spike into a rafter and hanged himself. This shows how the gigantic rat of the falling mark is continually eating into the capital of the merchants of Germany. Their receipts will not replace their stocks. They borrow to buy, and, no matter how high their prices, as long as they sell they continue to lose.

Germans in Freight Car Bungalow

—Copyright Carpenter's World Travels.

One million families in Germany are said to be homeless. An old freight car has been turned into a dwelling for this mother and her six children.

ABE MARTIN

Don't rock th' boat or hug th' driver, an' don't cross th' street unless it's absolutely unavoidable.

Th' feller that attempts suicide with a razor an' fails would fail at anything.

Rippling Rhymes

BY WALT MASON

Prosperity

PROSPERITY resplendent is with us once again; well-fixed and independent we find all busy men. There's work for every fellow, and wages by the ton; we hear employers bellow, "A job for every one!" The hammer and the chisel are busy every day, and he's a hopeless fizzle who loafs the hours away. The carpenter is carping, the barber wildly barbs, the eager bard is harping, the farmer grows his yarbs. The publisher is printing his highly moral sheet—where'er we may be squinting, prosperity we meet. And now our skies are sunny, and fortune on us smiles, let us salt down some money in fair and decent piles. We had a lesson lately, when every one was rich, and we were earning greatly, but had the spendthrift itch. We all wore silks and sables, on luscious pies we fed, and scorned, as piffling fables the bankers' tales of dread. On all the trees round us we saw the money grow, and why should seers confound us with tales of future woe? Ah, well, you all remember the frost that came one day, the bleakness of December suppressed the bloom of May. We soaked our silken singlets, our jewelled farthingales, and tore our beards and ringlets, and sent up heartsick wails. Oh, nothing could be vainer than wasting useful scads; so let us now be saner, be truly cautious lads.

Copyright, 1923, George Matthew Adams.

JUST FOLKS

BY EDGAR A. GUEST

The Golden Used to Be

When time shall beat
The slow retreat
From littered desk and city street.
When worn and gray,
I turn away,
Then I shall live with Yesterday.

Then I shall rest
From every test,
My sun just fading in the West;
The past will be
Aglow for me
With glorious faces I shall see.

And who can say,
Perhaps Today
Along the future's winding way
Will find my door,
And shine once more
With splendor brighter than before.

With all the throng
I rush along
Too tense for laughter and for song;
Yet in my brain
Some lilting strain
Of old-time music may remain.

Life holds us fast
Unto the last
And all the need for strife is past;
Then older grown,
We sit alone
With all the pleasures we have known.

But looking back
Along life's track,
We loose the strings 'round Memory's pack,
With eyes aglow,
Once more we know
The happiness of long ago.

Where hearth fires burn
Old friends return,
No joy is lost for which we yearn,
And age can find
There shines behind
A charm to which his youth was blind.

Too near today
Are mirth and play,
Too swift the pace, too rough the way,
Yet some day we
Shall turn and see
Each golden joy which used to be.

Copyright, 1923, by Edgar A. Guest.

Russia to Increase Her Output of Flax

Energetic steps are being taken by the Russian government to increase the number of acres under flax in the Primoria. The country is pre-eminently suited for this fiber, and it is hoped thus to win back the markets Russia once had.

Russian authorities say three fifths of the flax used in the markets of the world once was exported from Russia and, with the vast amount of land uncultivated in the Russian Far East, flax can be produced so cheaply here it will be able to compete favorably with the output of other countries.

VARIETIES

New York's first policeman was a Hollander.

Half of Canada's exports go to the United States.

Copper is a leading product of western Canada.

China has a war god with 3,000 different names.

London's annual consumption of meat is about 400,000 tons.

Women artists and sculptors in the United States number nearly 15,000.

The honey crop of the United States approximates 250,000,000 pounds.

The annual tuberose harvest amounts to 200,000 pounds in Grasse, France.

There are 250,000 patients in hospitals for mental diseases in this country.

The mole, when deprived of food starves to death in less than 48 hours.

Australia's wheat crop is low this year, owing to drought in wheat districts.

More than half the counties of Oklahoma have one or more woman officers.

In the south of France the production of lavender oil is a peasant industry.

Dress designing is one of the most lucrative vocations for women in New York.

The first goldfish in France came from China as a present to Mme. de Pompadour.

Among the mourners at a funeral in the Isle of Wight was the dead man's pony.

More than 90 per cent of a blanket of new snow is sometimes made up of air.

Aviators say that every city and town, when seen from the air, has a distinctive color.

About 175 different pieces of material enter into the construction of a first-class watch.

As a general rule, only one-third as many women commit suicide each year as men.

About one-quarter of all the women teachers in the London public schools are married.

An eagle can live 28 days without food, while a condor is said to be able to fast for 40 days.

Afghanistan is the last of the Mohammedan countries to reserve its isolation from the infidel.

The air in Zululand is so clear that objects can be seen at a distance of seven miles by starlight.

"Norsk Kindestemmeretsforening" is the name of the woman suffrage society of Norway.

There is enough pulp timber in Alaska to supply one-third of the paper need of the United States.

Napoleon always made his generals stand in his presence, regardless of how long they were with him.

Milwaukee has a woman's symphony orchestra composed of 25 women, under the direction of Pearl Brice.

During the seventeenth century it was the custom of English women to wear the engagement ring on the thumb.

A plan is under way for bringing a number of Norwegian colonists to Alaska to farm along the Alaska railway.

Perpetual hot baths, in which restless patients sleep, is one form of treatment for certain mental diseases.

The sound of a bell which can be heard 45,000 feet through the water can be heard through the air only 456 feet.

Among the Eskimos, "conjurers," who have had special training and may be of either sex, wield a great influence.

Several of the big shops in Paris opened a day nursery with 50 cots to care for the children of women employes.

In Belgium, medicines for external use must be put up in yellow-brown octagon shape bottles, with special red labels.

When the 15-inch gun of a battleship is fired, the pressure in the breech is more than 20 tons to the square inch.

Able to sing two different notes at once, a London window cleaner has astonished experts with his marvelous voice.

It is a curious fact that all the elements of the poison found in a rattlesnake are inherent in the common Irish potato.

As much as eight pounds of tortoise shell may be obtained from one hawk's-bill turtle, one of the marine turtles of the tropics.

It is believed that the banana plant is practically perpetual; the exact age when bearing ceases has never been determined.

Copper wire was made by cutting and hammering from 5500 B. C., yet the drawing of wire remained unknown for 6,000 years.

Mozart, when only 13 years old played a new opera from one hearing, which had been composed expressly to test his skill.

Forty-six years ago there was only one telephone in the world. Today there are 14,000,000 instruments in the United States alone.

The Tonga or Friendly island group which lays claim to being the only country free of debt in the world, is ruled by a woman.

The first piece of cotton cloth made in America was presented to the wife of General Nathaniel Greene, who had a dress made of it.

Knitting mills, 5-and-10-cent stores and clothing factories in Kentucky report more than three-fourths of their workers to be women.

Thirty million acres of land in Queensland, Australia, have been invaded by one species of a pestiferous prickly pear which came in from America.

For some reason which no one understands, whooping cough is always more dangerous to girls than to boys. It is the only disease of which this can be said.

French Guiana is said to have the most violent thunderstorms in the world. The thunder is almost deafening, and the peals come in quick succession.

Japanese fishermen dye sea slugs with various chemicals if these snails lack the color regarded as the most choice by the Chinese and Japanese who eat them.

A man without clothes loses his body heat twice as rapidly as one fully dressed, a loosely-woven material, whether of wool or cotton, being the best safeguard.

HOUSEHOLD and CHILDREN

A SHEIK THERE WAS

BY MARTHA HOLDEN.

ALBERT CUNNINGHAM PHELPS was a sheik. At least he thought he was and he had fair success in that others think so too. Albert Cunningham Phelps had not been a sheik very long. Once he had been known as Al Phelps. That was before he went to the city.

Two years before Al had gone to a city to make his way. He met with a degree of success as a salesman in a haberdashery but his father died several months after he returned to the small town that had known him from babyhood and took care of his mother and run his father's clothing store. And when he returned he announced that he wanted to be known in the future as Albert Cunningham Phelps instead of Al Phelps. He obtained what he wished. Some of the girls even called him Cunning and Albert rejoiced, not being blessed with a sense of humor.

"Mother," he called out one evening from his room upstairs where he was accustomed to withdraw for an hour after dinner to "doll up" for the evening, "Mother, I am going to ask Lucille to marry me tonight. I guess she will consent. She's been chasing after me but I don't blame her much. It's not often a girl can grab off a fellow like me."

Albert Cunningham Phelps meant every word he said. That was the reason why he spent so much time in self adornment. His black hair must be combed just so and pasted down close to his scalp. It must shine. His sideburns must be trimmed. His face had to go through a beautifying process every evening. Cold cream was rubbed in. Even his lips were slightly tinted. Of course the fact that he used rouge was known to no others but he used it just the same, although not as extravagantly as the flapper species.

Albert had been the "steady" of Mabel Burns two years ago and when he returned to the small town their mutual friends thought they would be married. But Mabel did not compare with the girls Albert had met in the city. In the first place she had beautiful hair and decided that she would never bob it. In the second place she said she was not a plasterer by trade, nor a painter either, and so the rosy color of her cheeks was natural. And in the third place Albert was too prone to admire himself and too prone to tell how the girls in the city had admired him. Mabel had common sense and she couldn't understand Albert's new views.

Then Mabel's cousin, Lucille Montgomery, came to make a long visit at the Burns' home and Albert succumbed to her wiles, although he liked to think it was she who had succumbed to his. Anyway it was Lucille this and Lucille that when Albert was talking. Mabel didn't seem to care. In fact she appeared to enjoy getting up little parties of four, with John Ferguson, who was making good in a local law office, as the fourth. John was homely and not a good dresser so Albert regarded him as harmless with the girls. Albert courted Lucille and thought that Mabel was trying to forget her sorrow by allowing John to act as her escort.

Lucille was a bobbed hair blonde. She wore the latest styles and used rouge and lipstick and everything. She said if she didn't the rosy-cheeked Mabel would "beat her time." Lucille enjoyed dangling Albert at the end of a chain. She encouraged his attentions and appeared to him that she was "simply crazy about him."

When Albert sallied forth that evening he was resplendent in the raiment of a modern sheik. His hair and sideburns were at their best. His low-cut vest and wide-bottomed trousers pleased him. Some of the girls glanced at him as he passed by. "I got them all going," thought Albert, "but it's Lucille for me. She's class. She would go well with a man like me."

Out on the porch swing with Lucille he asked where Mabel was and, upon being informed that she had gone for a walk with John, he decided it was time to do a little "petting."

"Lucille," he murmured later in the evening, "How would you like to marry me? I'm good-looking. You can see that. In fact the city girls called me a regular sheik. Well, this sheik is offering you a chance to obtain his company for the rest of your life. Lots of girls would jump at the chance but I like you best, Lucille. You get the first crack at me. There are others but you'll do, and I'm pretty particular. I can afford to be."

Self confidence, self pride, boundless egotism swelled within him as he gazed toward the street. Lucille would certainly fall for him. She couldn't help not doing so. And what a wedding they would have. Everyone would remark about the handsome couple. He could be proud of his wife and she could be proud of him.

Then Lucille, inwardly struggling for breath, spoke. "Albert Cunningham Phelps, you big fool. What do you think I am? Do you think I would marry a fashion model like you? I'm looking for a man, not a fop. None of this sheik stuff for me. Besides you think of nothing but your looks. You turn down Mabel and then ask me, or rather tell me that you're giving me a chance to marry you. I don't want that chance. You're nothing but a conceited fool. You think the girls are insane about you. They would be insane if any of them wanted to marry you. I'm not. Besides I know a real man back home. I promised him a long time ago. I was just trying to take away a little of your conceit. But I can't, I guess. I refuse you. It may be hard for you to believe I do but it's as true as there is a sun in the sky. You can go now."

Albert was directed toward the path to the gate. He stuttered, fiddled with his hat, stuttered some more and headed down the path. When he reached the gate a couple loomed up from the shadows and he heard Mabel's voice.

"Leaving so soon, Al? Why the rush? Did Lucille and you have a quarrel? Why quarrel on a beautiful night like this? Before you go, Al, I want you to know that John here is going to be my husband. John said he didn't care if the people in town did know that you were my old sweetheart. He said he loved me and that was enough as I have learned to love him. And Al, John told me I wouldn't have to worry about other girls if I married him because other girls never looked at him. Come to the wedding, Al. It's next Fall."

But the answer of Albert Cunningham Phelps was so low it was never heard. The only voice that was heard was Lucille's from the porch. It said, "Oh, Mabel, did you see the sheik go out when you came in the gate?"

The next morning Albert Cunningham Phelps was plain Al Phelps again. A sheik he was but no longer. At least Al had so decided and Al ought to know what he intended doing.

MERRY-GO-ROUND

God doth not need
Either man's works or his own gifts; who best
Bears His mild yoke, they serve Him best; His state
Is kingly; thousands at His bidding speed,
And post o'er land and ocean without rest;
They also serve who only stand and wait. —Milton.

FAVORS OPENING TOMB

It has been ten months since I wrote for the page and someone says "What is the trouble with Pennsylvania?" We are not asleep, but I do believe it is selfish to read all your interesting letters and not contribute anything. Since you have written of all subjects, including ghosts, which I do not believe in, there is little to be said.

Speaking of King Tut's tomb, someone said it should be left alone. I do not believe in desecrating a grave, but if there is buried in that tomb anything of value to the living wouldn't it have been better never to have buried it? King Tut couldn't use it.

I, too, consider Charles Dickens as my favorite author. He could write wonderful descriptions. He made you feel as if you were on the spot seeing what he saw. I also like Mark Twain's humorous stories.

An ideal home is one where there is work enough to keep everyone in good health by exercising their limbs. I would want books on every shelf and some on the floor; music, flowers and love that does not fly away but is there to stay.

There is an ice cave in Pennsylvania which attracts many tourists. The hottest weather shows the most ice. It is located in Potter county. Someone said they thought it was in New York state. It is in the state and county where I was born.

Most of you Spring is your favorite season. Of course it should be. Then everything is putting on new life and we like to get outdoors after a long Winter. I like all seasons for each brings something delightfully appealing.

Some have their favorite flowers. I love all, but the rose I like best. I would make it the national flower.—L. E. Gee, Pennsylvania.

ABOUT OPENING TOMBS.

Recently you asked what we thought of the opening of King Tut's tomb. I think this subject is a very good one for discussion. I think it was right to open his tomb because in that way we learned something about the progress of civilization.

He has been dead long enough and I think it is all right to move his body. When I have been dead 3,000 years I hope someone comes along and turns me over. I would even thank him if I could. I do not want anyone to open Lincoln's or Washington's tomb because it is not up to us. If you hold the same views as I, write and give your reasons and we'll discuss it on this page.

If King Tut would have invested his 15 million dollars for 3,500 years, interest at 3 per cent compounded annually, how much would he be worth now? I have figured it out and given my answer to Aunt Martha.—Don John of Ind.

REARING CHILDREN

Here I am at last with a cut in my finger and a chunk taken out of my coat, such a squabble did I have with Mr. W. B. He met me at the door and when I called for Aunt Martha he opened his big mouth and started to gobble me.

I am a young mother from Pennsylvania and have two lovely little girls, one 21 months old and the other seven weeks. I didn't bring them with me on account of Mr. W. B.

Mothers, how are we going to bring up our children? So much of their future happiness depends on how they are reared. It takes much patience to stop always and tell them why when we have told them "No, they mustn't do a certain thing." But isn't it much better than continual nagging, which doesn't satisfy their curious natures a bit? I would like to hear other ideas on this subject.

I would like to raise my little ones so that they may live happily and help others to live happily. I have a happy home and a fine husband who is very good to me. We live on a farm and have to work hard, but it is much better than being rich and idle. I believe I hear the baby crying so I must leave you.—Just a Mother from Pa.

OLD TIN LANTERNS

How many of the Blade readers ever saw one of those old perforated tin lanterns? In the old days the perforated lantern was the only lantern used. Sometimes they were made of tin and sometimes of brass. A socket on the bottom was used to set a tallow candle. When the candle was lighted and the lantern door closed one could go out in any kind of wind and the light would not be extinguished.

We used to have our community entertainments at that time. Sometimes they would be held in the log schoolhouse and sometimes at a neighbor's house. Everyone fortunate to own a lantern took it along. If they had none the ever-ready pine torch was brought into use.

We had debating societies and spelling bees in those days. If the entertainments were to be in the schoolhouse those who lived the nearest would gather wood and make a fire before dark. What light we had came from the fireplace. If debating we did not need any other light. If spelling, the one who was pronouncing the words would stand with his back to the fire so the light would shine on the book.—Uncle George.

Mixing With Martha

Steamed Spinach and Bacon.

Line a mold with thin slices of uncooked bacon. Arrange upon the bacon some thin slices of boiled carrots and turnips dipped in beaten eggs and seasoned. Fill the mold with cooked, chopped and seasoned spinach. Cover and steam for 1 hour. Turn out and serve with brown gravy.

Cherry Cobbler.

Wash and stone 1½ pounds cherries. Place in a baking dish and cover with ½ cup of sugar mixed with a pinch of salt.

With 1 pint flour, 4 teaspoons baking powder, ½ teaspoon salt and 4 tablespoons lard and butter mixed, make a biscuit dough, using enough milk to moisten to a soft dough.

Turn onto a board and roll to a size which will fit the baking dish containing the cherries, having the dough about half an inch thick. Brush over with melted butter and bake in a moderate oven for 30 to 40 minutes.

Serve with cream or a liquid sauce.

Scrambled Tomatoes.

Remove skins from six large ripe tomatoes and slice. Add a little butter, salt and pepper and cook in their own juice (with a very little water added) till tender. Then stir two beaten eggs into the hot tomatoes, cook three minutes longer, stirring one way and serve.

Rhubarb Meringue Dessert.

Wash one pound of pink rhubarb and cut it into inch-long pieces. Stew it in a very little water with five tablespoons of sugar till tender, then strain the juice from it into a bowl and rub the fruit through a sieve. Return the juice to the fire and let it cook down till only a half cup of it remains. Mix this half cup of juice with the fruit part (which was put through the strainer), add the yolks of four eggs well beaten and the grated rind of one lemon. Turn this mixture into a buttered earthen dish and bake for 30 minutes in a moderate oven. Beat four egg whites stiff and beat into them two tablespoons of sugar. Spread this meringue over the pudding, dust over with sugar and return the earthen dish to the oven for 10 minutes to set meringue and brown lightly. Serve very cold.

Creamed Potatoes in Peppers.

Scald a slice of onion and a stalk of celery for five minutes in a pint of milk and strain. Cook four tablespoons of flour in four tablespoons of butter, add the flavored milk slowly and stir until smooth and creamy. Add two and one-half cups of diced cooked potatoes, season with salt and cook 10 minutes, then add one-half cup of diced American cheese. Cut green peppers in halves lengthwise, fill with the creamed potatoes, cover with buttered crumbs and bake until browned.

Date Pudding.

1 cup molasses, 1 cup milk, ½ cup butter, 3 cups flour, 4 level tsp. baking powder, ½ tsp. salt, ½ tsp. cloves, ½ tsp. allspice, ½ tsp. nutmeg, ¾ lb. dates cut in pieces. Melt butter and add to the molasses and milk. Sift together the flour, baking powder, salt and spices and add with the dates. Put into buttered mold and steam 2½ hours. Serve with wine sauce.

Jimmy's Letters

Dear Cousins:

I suppose all you cousins are mad at me but I can't help it. I did try to tell you why Papa and Mamma had a fight but there wasn't space enough. I'll tell you this week. Honest I will.

You see when Papa came home from work that night he looked at Mamma and got awful mad. The reason was cause Mamma had went and had her hair bobbed according to the latest style which she called King Tut style although I didn't never know kings ever had their hair bobbed. I always thought they had regular man haircuts. Mamma did look funny I guess. She told Papa she wanted to look like Cleo Patra, I guess that was her name. Anyway she lived a long time ago and had lots of fellows, Mamma told me.

Papa said she didn't look a bit like Miss Patra but more like a mummy. He said it was about time the women was quitting these tomb styles or they would drive all the men to tombs. Mamma says to him, "I must be something quite killing."

Papa says right back at her, "No, you're not killing, but you'll get killed some of these days if you don't stay at home in that outlandish style."

Papa was so mad his face was red but I guess Mamma didn't care cause she laughed, which made Papa madder than ever. He told her he didn't think that when they dug up King Tut out of his tomb they was going to make a tomb of every home. Mamma laughed some more and went out to the kitchen, saying to me, "I'll try soothing his stomach with a good meal and maybe it will soothe his temper too."

When Papa came downstairs he asked me, "Jimmy, where's your mummy?"

And I says to him that Mamma is in the kitchen. He says then, "Don't call her Mamma, call her Mummy. She is a mummy, you know."

I guess Mamma didn't hear him or she acted like as if she didn't. Anyway they wasn't no more fighting that night so I went out to play where Mamma said I belonged when Papa came home mad.—Jimmy.

For Worn Rugs

If the salvage of your rugs have become worn or torn, lay two or three heavy cords along the edge and darn the rug with heavy yarn, completely covering the cords.

Copying a Crochet Pattern

When copying a pattern in filet from the newspaper, draw a line through each line as you finish it and it will not be hard on your eyes.

Woman Senator Gets Cup

Copyright P. & A. Photo.

MRS. W. H. FELTON of Georgia, the only woman ever admitted to the United States senate, was photographed on her 88th birthday with the loving cup presented to her by the Woman's club of Atlanta.

BOYS AND GIRLS

Whether we climb, whether we plod,
Space for one task the scant years lend—
To choose some path that leads to God,
And keep it to the end.
—Lizette W. Reese.

AFTER TRUTH.

I want to thank the cousins for their kindness in giving their opinions on the flapper subject. You see the honest truth was just what I wanted. Lone Traveler, you seem to think I am a girl. Can't a boy be a "Spinner in the Sun" also?

A agree that the girl in her teens is right in wanting to look young. They are carrying it too far, or did. Now it is the opposite. Now they want to look old. I agree with Patsy of N. Y. If I had beautiful long hair of my own I'd never bob it. Don't for a minute think I am against bobbed hair for those who wish it. And girls with bobbed hair? My, I'd love 'em.

I have two sisters, both with bobbed hair. So for goodness sake, don't begin throwing powder puffs and cigarets at me. I'd never live through it for I have a very weak heart.

Dixie Moonbeam, you may have lovely sunsets but so has West Virginia. A Friend to All, your letter was wonderful. I hope we all understand fully how true it was.

Sunny Bill, you aren't speaking to me or at me or about me—so there. I'm sure I try to remember my friends. But I can't make pies to feed to Billy's or Jane's. But I do wield a wicked pen sometimes. I am enclosing my favorite candy—I mean the recipe for it. It is a peanut butter fudge. Here it is:

Three cups brown sugar, one up milk or cream, one lump butter an inch square. Cook till it forms a soft ball in water and stir in a tablespoonful of peanut butter. Pour in buttered pan to cool and mark in squares when about half cooled.

I used to be "A Spinner in the Sun." Now I am—Weaver of Dreams.

DON'T WEAR HATS

This is my first attempt to enter this circle although I have been a reader for many years. I live on a farm and outdoor life is the best for me. A good dose of outdoors will cure almost anything. Quit wearing your hat and let your hair get outdoors. It will benefit the bald spot. Go barefooted and your feet will slip back ten years. Go outdoors and find an appetite. It is out there somewhere.

Creeds were all made in stuffy rooms. Religion, faith, hope, love and courage all inhabit the woods and meadows. Education should be outdoors. Eating is better outdoors. A horse is healthier than a man because a horse has to walk after every bite of grass he eats. Outdoors is cheap and plentiful. God made outdoors; man made indoors.

How many of you cousins agree with me?—Sunshine of Tenn.

W. VA. NOT BARBAROUS.

I find a good many of the writers are from the Green Mountain state and I think it is the duty of West Virginians to tell the truth about West Virginia so that all the world will know. We have kept quiet too long, not heeding the insults paid us by this so-called "Sea of Civilization."

Our little mountain state is not an island of barbarism but of true love and law-abiding citizens. It is true that it desires to becomes a leader and to serve humanity in the best possible way.

People sometimes think of the recent mine troubles as an unlawful act, but what state has not had its day of darkness deeply hidden in the dusty volumes of state history? Not one, and West Virginia does not happen to be the exception to the rule.

This state has given her share of great men to the world. Stonewall Jackson, Civil war hero, was a West Virginian. The man who was commanded to take that immortal message to Garcia in the fastnesses of Cuba was a West Virginian, John W. Davis, our former ambassador to England, came from this state, West Virginia has also furnished many governors for the other states.

What state is more vital to the existence of our democracy than West Virginia? Which state is the one whose products are most essential to the existence of the people of the country? None other than West Virginia. Anyone who now slanders our state not only is ignorant of the conditions now existing here but also regards it through prejudiced eyes.—Ramah Carpenter of W. Va.

ANSWERS WHISTLING LYD.

I am a newcomer who is trying to sneak past Mr. W. B. and reach the corner where the boys and girls are assembled in their happy circle. I have been reading the interesting letters for so long I can't stay away any longer.

Just Bee of N. C., I also graduated from the eighth grade this year. My part on the program was to give the declamation. Whistling Lyd, I think I can answer your questions. The nickname for West Virginia is the "Little Mountain State." I guess you live in the northern panhandle.

Nolichucky Jack was John Sevier. George Washington was the father of his country. Philadelphia is the city of brotherly love. I think New Jersey is the Switzerland of America. Now write and tell me if I am right in my answers.—Sciota Belle.

Poems Wanted

The following poems and songs are requested: "Be Kind," "Does Jesus Care?" "There Is Sunshine in My Soul Today," "My Sweetheart Is Somewhere in France," "The House Carpenter," "My Tillie's Grave." Also send poem containing these words, "The thunder rolled, the lightning crashed on marble bowers and roofs of gold."

Practical Suits

Suits of camel's hair cloth are a good investment, for they may be worn for town or country with equal appropriateness. Sometimes they are embroidered with bands of braid or grossgrain ribbon.

Chat With Cousins

Have you gone crazy with the heat yet? Neither has Aunt Martha but she has felt like it several times during the blistering heat wave that swept over the country recently. Last Spring when the weather was so backward people began to worry about a cold Summer. Some thought they would keep their overcoats handy in case of need for them but to look at a heavy coat or set of furs during the hot spell made the perspiration pour forth in a steady stream. Hot weather brings thoughts of vacations and Aunt Martha is thinking of hers. She feels the call of a small town this year and is planning on a short sojourn far away from the heat of city pavements. She wants to go where the air is fresh and clean and where the smell of flowers is greater than the smell of factory smoke.

Just a Northern Light from Michigan is glad Don Quickshot doesn't live any nearer to her than he does as she would be afraid of losing her vanity case if he did. In her letter she says she is freezing and as we read it we are almost melting.

Sentimental Kid believes that the saying, "Life is largely what we make it" is an excellent one, and that there is no use complaining about the weather but everyone should be thankful that it is as good as it is.

Aunt Martha wants to thank Mrs. Nancy Worley for the old poems she sent. We certainly will use them as some are very good.

Maxie Hutchinson of Michigan also sent in some poems that were requested. So has Pauline Webb of W. Va.

When you read all the news of crimes of the daily newspapers don't make the mistake of believing that the whole world is criminal. Just remember that there is so much good that the bad is the news of the day, not the good. If the good was as scarce as the bad then the good would be news instead of the bad. Of course there is too much crime going on but one can't change the world in a day. There always has been bad.

The Japanese are always making discoveries. They have now come to the conclusion that since the Japanese boys and girls are not marrying so young the number of divorces has fallen off. That brings up the question as to whether it is better to marry young than to wait a while. Aunt Martha believes that one can marry too young. And she gets this belief from observing that the happiest couples are usually those who waited. Of course there are exceptions. There are always exceptions. But the girl who marries too young in these days of modern amusements is the girl who frets and worries a few years later because she is tied down at home to take care of a husband and family. She becomes irritable. The husband doesn't like it. Quarrels follow. Home life is unhappy and in many cases a family that could be happy is broken up.

When one reads of a family being torn asunder by divorce or separation it isn't the husband or wife that one pities the most, but the children. Every child has the right to a home. When he grows up he will have his own trials and tribulations, his own obstacles to overcome, his own life to live. But during his childhood he should be kept away from troubles and be given a happy home life so that he will always look back with delight to his childhood days.

A business man who runs a small confectionery store which also sells tobacco and cigarets told Aunt Martha the other day that out of a new stock of cigaret holders he sold three the first day. And two out of the three were sold to girls. That indicates that the cigaret habit is obtaining sway over the girls. Of course they don't smoke on the streets yet but it might lead to that later. Maybe a girl has as much right to smoke as a man but that isn't the question. Just because we have a right to do something is no reason why we should do it. We have a right to make fools of ourselves but why do it?

Snatches From W. B.

I live in West Virginia and my sports are washing dishes, feeding chickens, milking cows, washing, scrubbing and playing games. I like to read fiction, history and Biblical stories but not fairy tales. — Olive R. of W. Va.

I am so interested in the cousins I thought I would like to join them. —West Virginia Twin.

I am a bird lover and enjoy watching the birds build their nests and feed their young. How many of you would like to pitch a game of horseshoes with me or jump a rope?—Brown-eyed Bird Lover.

I would like to hear from Fred Thomas—Sammie of W. Va.

Lonesome Kid, your ideal home is much like mine. What could be better than to have a true, kind husband and clean but little hut where happiness reigns forever? I am a Sunday school teacher and am trying to teach the little children right from wrong.—Lily of the Valley.

June Honor Roll

Another group of writers won laurels during June. Eight of the cousins get their names on the honor roll. They are Belle of Arkansas, Little Mountain Sister, Don Quixote, A Trapper Girl, Dixie Moonbeam, Birdie's Friend, Bird Lover of West Virginia and F. C. A. of West Virginia.

The best Boys' and Girls' letter published during the month were "Think of Mother" by Belle of Ark. on June 7; "Ten Years From Now," by Don Quixote on June 14; "Noises of the Night," by Dixie Moonbeam on June 21; "Antics of Birds," by Bird Lover of W. Va. on June 28.

The best Merry-Go-Round letters were "W. B. and Weather," by Little Mountain Sister on June 7; "Animals Not Harmless," by A Trapper Girl on June 14; "Birds Our Allies," by Birdie's Friend on June 21; "Topics of the Day," by F. C. A. of W. Va. on June 28.

Some weeks the best letters were difficult to choose because of the fact that more than two stood out as worthy of mention. Other weeks none stood out and the best of the ordinary ones were picked. Beginning with the July Honor Roll only the very best letters will be mentioned. There may be three one week and there may be none. There may be 15 writers mentioned at the end of the month and there may be only one. It depends upon the quality of the letters. The method of picking one letter each week from the Boys and Girls and one from the Merry-Go-Round will be discontinued. Hereafter only the best will be chosen and the cousins can see which has the most letters to be honored, the Boys and Girls or the Merry-Go-Round.

POETS' CORNER

The Destruction of Sennacherib's Host

The Assyrian came down like a wolf on the fold.
And his cohorts were gleaming in purple and gold;
And the sheen of their spears was like stars on the sea,
When the blue wave wells mightily on deep Galilee.

Like the leaves of the forest when Summer is green
That host with their banners at sunset were seen;
Like the leaves of the forest when autumn hath blown,
That host on the morrow lay withered and strewn.

For the angel of death spread his wings on the blast
And breathed in the face of the foe as he passed,
And the eyes of the sleepers wax'd deadly and chill,
And their hearts but once heaved—and forever grew still.

And there lay the steed with his nostril all wide,
But through it there rolled not the breath of his pride;
And foam of his gasping lay white on the turf,
And cold as the spray of the rock beating surf.

And there lay the rider distorted and pale,
With the dew on his brow and the rust on the mail,
And the tents were all silent, the banners alone
The lances unlifted, the trumpet unblown.

And the widows of Ashur are loud in their wail
And the idols are broke in the temple of Baal;
And the might of the Gentile, unsmote by the sword,
Hath melted like snow in the glance of the Lord.

Silver Threads Among the Gold

Darling, I am growing old,
Silver threads among the gold
Shine upon my brow today,
Life is fading fast away;
But, my darling, you will be, will be—
Always young and fair to me.
Yes, my darling, you will be
Always young and fair to me.

Chorus.

Darling I am growing, growing old,
Silver threads among the gold,
Shine upon my brow today,
Life is fading fast away.

When your hair is silver white,
And your cheeks no longer bright
With the roses of the May,
I will kiss your lips and say—
Oh! my darling, mine alone, alone—
You have never older grown.
Yes! my darling, mine alone,
You have never older grown!

Love can never more grow old,
Locks may lose their brown and gold,
Cheeks may fade and hollow grow,
But the hearts that love will know
Never, never Winter's frost and chill;
Summer warmth is in them still;
Never Winter's frost and chill,
Summer warmth is in them still.

Love is always young and fair,
What to us is silver hair?
Faded cheeks, or steps grown slow,
To the heart that beats below?
Since I kissed you mine alone, alone,
You have never older grown.
Since I kissed you, mine alone,
You have never older grown.

The Isle of Long Ago

By Benjamin F. Taylor.

Oh, a wonderful stream is the river of Time,
As it runs through the realm of tears,
With a faultless rhythm and a musical rhyme,
And a boundless sweep and a surge sublime,
As it blends with the ocean of Years.

How the Winters are drifting, like flakes of snow,
And the Summers, like buds between;
And the year in the sheaf—so they come and they go,
On the river's breast, with its ebb and flow,
As it glides in the shadow and sheen.

There's a magical isle up the river of Time,
Where the softest of airs are playing;
There's a cloudless sky and a tropical clime,
And a song as sweet as a vesper chime,
And the Junes with the roses are staying.

And the name of that isle is the Long Ago,
And we bury our treasures there;
There are brows of beauty and bosoms of snow—
There are heaps of dust — but we love them so!—
There are trinkets and tresses of hair.

There are fragments of song that nobody sings,
And a part of an infant's prayer,
There's a lute unswept, and a harp without strings;
There are broken vows and pieces of rings,
And the garments that she used to wear.

There are hands that are waved, when the fairy shore
By the mirage is lifted in air;
And we sometimes hear, through the turbulent roar,
Sweet voices we heard in the days gone before,
When the wind down the river is fair.

Oh, remembered for aye be the blessed Isle,
All the day of our life till night—
When the evening comes with its beautiful smile,
And our eyes are closing to slumber awhile,
May that "Greenwood" of Soul be in sight!

Don't Bite the Hand That's Feeding You

Last night, as I lay a-sleeping,
A wonderful dream came to me,
I saw Uncle Sammy weaping
For his children over the sea;
They had come to him, friendless and starving,
When from tyrants' oppression they fled,
But now they abuse and revile him,
Till at last in just anger, he said:

CHORUS.

"If you don't like your Uncle Sammy—
Then go back to your home o'er the sea—
To the land from where you came,
Whatever be its name,
But don't be ungrateful to me!
If you don't like the stars in Old Glory,
If you don't like the Red, White and Blue—
Then don't act like the cur in the story—
Don't bite the hand that's feeding you."

You recall the day when you landed,
How I welcomed you to my shore,
When you came here empty-handed,
And allegiance forever you swore;
I gathered you close to my bosom,
Of food and of clothes, you got both,
So, when in trouble, I need you,
You will have to remember your oath.

The Grave

By Montgomery.

There is a calm for those who weep,
A rest for weary pilgrims found,
They softly lie, and sweetly sleep
Low in the ground.

The storm that sweeps the Winter's sky,
No more disturbs their deep repose
Than Summer evening's latest sigh
That shuts the rose.

I long to lay this painful head
And aching heart beneath the soil,
To slumber in that dreamless bed
From all my toil.

For misery stole me at my birth,
And cast me helpless on the wild;
I perish—O, my Mother Earth
Take home thy child.

Hark; a strange sound affrights mine ear,
My pulse—my brain run wild—I rave;
Ah! Who art thou whose voice I hear?
I am the grave.

The grave that never spoke before,
Hath found at length a tongue to chide
O listen! I will speak no more—
Be silent, Pride.

Art thou a wretch of hope forlorn,
The victim of consuming care?
Is thy distracted conscience torn
By fell despair?

Do foul misdeeds of former times
Tearing with remorse thy guilty breast?
And ghosts of unforgiven crimes
Murder thy rest?

Lashed by the furies of the mind
From wrath and vengeance wouldst flee,
Ah! think not, hope not, fool, to find
A friend in me.

I charge thee, live! repent and pray;
In dust thine infamy deplore;
There yet is mercy—go thy way,
And sin no more.

Art thou a mourner? hast thou known
The joy of innocent delights,
Endearing days for-ever flown;
And tranquil nights?

O live! and deeply cherish still
The sweet remembrance of the past,
Rely on Heaven's unchanging will
For peace at last.

Art thou a wanderer? Hast thou seen
O'erwhelming tempest drown thy bark
A shipwrecked sufferer, hast thou been
Misfortune's mark?

Though long of winds and waves the sport,
Condemned in wretchedness to roam,
Live! thou shalt reach a sheltering port,
A quiet home.

To friendship did thou trust thy fame,
And was thy friend a deadly foe
Who stole into thy breast to aim
A surer blow?

Live—and repine not o'er his loss,
A loss unworthy to be told;
Thou hast mistaken sordid dross
For friendship's gold.

What'er thy lot—who'er thou be—
Confess thy folly, kiss the rod
And in thy chastening sorrows see
The hand of God.

A bruised reed He will not break;
Afflictions all his children feel;
He wounds them for His mercy's sake,
He wounds to heal.

Humbled beneath His mighty hand
Prostrate His Providence we adore;
'Tis done! Arise! He bids thee stand
To fall no more.

Now traveler in the vale of tears,
To realms of everlasting light,
Through Time's dark wilderness of years,
Pursue thy flight.

There is a calm for those who weep,
A rest for weary pilgrims found,
And while the mouldering ashes sleep
Low in the ground.

The soul of origin divine,
God's glorious image, freed from clay;
In Heaven's eternal sphere shall shine
A star of day.

The sun is but a spark of fire
A transient meteor of the sky,
The soul, immortal as its sire
Shall never die.

Helpful Hints for Hustling Housewives

Serve sauteed Spring lamb in rice croustades.

Spinach is quite nice when boiled with lettuce.

Serve steamed cucumbers with filets of sole.

Bran is nice served with Sultana raisins and milk.

Baked carrots are good served with fish souffle.

Rhubarb and raisins make an excellent pie filling.

Fruited crackers are nice served with a fruit salad.

Squash and tomatoes are delicious scalloped together.

Whipped cream is nice served with deep dish cherry pie.

Serve broiled chops in a border of mashed potatoes.

Tender beet greens are delicious boiled and buttered.

Jellied rhubarb is nice served with whipped cream.

Whole wheat bread makes delicious breakfast toast.

Parsnip fritters are nice served with any kind of mutton.

Limp face veils can be stiffened with gum arabic.

When driving nails or screws into very hard wood, rub them over with soap before attempting to force them and you will find they will go in easily without splitting the wood.

COULD HARDLY DO ANY WORK

But Since Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound This Woman Feels So Well

Keeseville, N. Y. — "I cannot praise Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound too highly for the good it has done me. I was so much troubled with female weakness I could hardly do any work. I saw your advertisement in the paper, and read it to my husband. He said, 'You had better try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound', so I bought six bottles, and by taking it I am not troubled as I was. I am gaining strength and getting fleshy. My female troubles have vanished and I have never felt so well. The Liver Pills are the best I ever took. If you think my letter will encourage other suffering women with, I have my permission to use these enormous testimonial.'' — Mrs. Mary Ann Gray, as my girl was doing my child and carried her Box 177, Keeseville, N. Y.

Navy Urges Pay Boost

A general average increase of 10 per cent in the prevailing schedule has been recommended by the navy pay board in its report of a new tri for navy yard employes effective July 1.

IN THE DAYS OF POOR RICHARD

By IRVING BACHELLER

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Continued From Last Week

Solomon did not betray his disappointment. Not a word was spoken. He and John Irons and his son began removing the spits from the fire and putting more meat upon them and cutting the cooked roasts into large pieces and passing it on a big earthen platter. The Inidans eagerly seized the hot meat and began to devour it. While waiting to be served, some of the young braves danced at the fire's edge with short, explosive, yelping, barking cries answered by dozens of guttural protesting grunts from the older men, who sat eating or eagerly waiting for their turn to grab meat. It was a trying moment. Would the whole band leap up and start a dance which might end in boiling blood and tiger fury and a massacre? But the young Huron brave stopped them, aided no doubt by the smell of the cooking flesh and the protest of the older men. There would be no war dance—at least not yet—too much hunger in the band and the means of satisfying it were too close and tempting. Solomon had foreseen the peril and his cunning had prevented it.

In a letter he has thus described the incident: "It were a band o' cutthroat robbers an' runnygades from the Ohio country—Hurons, Algonks an' Mingos an' all kinds o' cast off red rubbish with an old Algonk chief o' the name o' Splitnose. They stuffed their hides with the meat till they was stiff as a foundered hoss. They grabbed an' chawed an' bolted it like so many hogs an' reached out fer more, which is the differ'nce betwixt an Injun an' a white man. The white man gen'ally knows 'nough to shove down the brakes on a side-hill. The Injun ain't got no brakes on his wheels. Injuns is a good deal like white brats. Let 'em find the sugar tub when their ma is to meetin' an' they won't worry 'bout the belly-ache till it comes. Them Injuns filled themselves to the gullet an' begun to lay back, all swelled up, an' roll an' grunt an' go to sleep. By an' by they was only two that was up an' pawin' eround in the stew pot fer 'nother bone, lookin' kind o' unsart'in an' jaw weary. In a minute they wiped their hands on their ha'r an' lay back fer rest. They was drunk with the meat, as drunk as a Chinee a'ter a pipe o' opium. We white men stretched out with the rest on 'em till we see they was all in the land o' nod. Then we riz an' set up a hussle. Hones' we could 'a' killed 'em with a hammer an' done it delib'rit. I started to pull the young Huron out o' the bunch. He jumped up very supple. He wasn't asleep. He had knowed better than to swaller a yard o' meat.

"Whar was the wimmen? I knowed that a part o' the band would be back in the bush with them e're wimmen. I'd seed suthin' in the trail over by the drownded lands that looked kind o' neevarious. It were like the end o' a wooden leg with an iron ring at the bottom an' consid'able weight on it. An Injun wouldn't have a wooden leg, least ways not one with an iron ring at the butt. My ol' thinker had been chawin' that cud all day an' o' a sudden it come to me that a white man were runnin' the hull crew. That's how I had gained ground with the red scout. I took him out in the aidge o' the bush an' sez I:

"'What's year name?'

"'Buckeye,' sez he.

"'Who's the white man that's with ye?'

"'Mike Harpe.'

"'Are the white wimmim with him?'

"'Yes.'

"'How many Injuns?'

"'Two.'

"'What's yer signal o' victory?'

"'The call o' the moose.'

"'Now, Buckeye, you come with us,' I sez.

"I knowed that the white man were runnin' the hull party an' I itched to git holt o' him. Gold ding his pictur'! He'd sent the Injuns on ahead fer to do his dirty work. The Ohio country were full o' robber whelps which I kind o' mistrusted he were one on 'em who had picked up this 'ere band o' runnygades an' gone off fer plunder. We got holt o' most o' their guns very quiet, an' I put John Irons an' two o' his boys and Peter Bones an' his boy Isr'el an' the two women with loaded guns on guard over 'em. If any on 'em woke up they was to ride the nightmare er lay still. Jack an' me an' Buckeye sneaked back up the trail fer 'bout twenty rod with our guns, an' then I told the young Injun to shoot off the moose call. Wall, sir, ye could 'a' heerd it from Albany to Wing's Falls. The answer come an' jest as I 'spected, 'twere within a quarter o' a mile. I put Jack erbout fifty feet further up the trail than I were, an' Buckeye nigh him, an' tol' 'em what to do. We skootched down in the bushes an' heerd 'em comin'! Purty soon they hove in sight—two Injuns, the two wimmin captives an' a white man—the wust-lookin' bulldog brute that I ever seen—stumpin' erlong lively on a wooden leg, with a gun an' a cane. He had a broad head an' a big lop mouth an' thick lips an' a long, red, warty nose an' small black eyes an' a growth o' beard that looked like hog's bristles. He were stout built. Stood 'bout five foot seven. Never see sech a sight in my life. I hopped out afore 'em an' Jack an' Buckeye on their heels. The Injun had my ol' hanger.

"'Drop yer guns,' says I.

"The white man done as he were told. I spoke English an' mebbe them two Injuns didn't understan' me. We'll never know. Ol' Red Snout leaned over to pick up his gun, seein' as we'd fired ours. There was a price on his head an' he'd made up his mind to fight. Jack grabbed him. He were stout as a lion an' tore 'way from the boy an' started to pullin' a long knife out o' his boot leg. Jack didn't give him time. They had it hammer an' tongs. Red Snout were a reg'lar fightin' man. He jest stuck that 'ere stump in the ground an' braced ag'in' it an' kep' a-slashin' an' jabbin' with his club cane an' yellin' an' cussin like a fiend o' hell. He knocked the boy down an' I reckon he'd a-mellered his head proper if he'd been spryer on his pins. The devil had drawed his long knife were smart. He hopped Buckeye, who hadn't fer cover. The streak an' went cl'ar ell on his adin' my lick us on him ag'in. he boy Jack He dodged an' rushed in an' grabbed holt o' the club an' fetched the cuss a whack in the peunch with his bare fist, an' ol' Red Snout went down like a steer under the ax.

"'Look out; there's 'nother man comin',' the young womern hollered.

"She needn't 'a' tuk the trouble 'cause afore she spoke I were lookin' at him through the sight o' my ol' Marier which I'd managed to git it loaded ag'in. He were runnin' towards me. He tuk jest one more step, if I don't made no mistake.

"The ol' brute that Jack had knocked down quivered an' lay still a minit an' when he come to, we turned him eround an' started him towards Canady an' tol' him to keep a-goin'! When he were 'bout ten rods off, I put a bullet in his ol' wooden leg fer to hurry him erlong. So the wust man-killer that ever trod dirt got erway from us with only a sore belly, we never knowin' who he were. I wish I'd 'a' killed the cuss, but as 'twere, we had consid'able trouble on our hands. Right erway we heard two guns go off over by the house. I knowed that our firin' had prob'ly woke up some o' the sleepers. We pounded the ground an' got thar as quick as we could. The two wimmen wa'n't fur behind. They didn't cocalate to lose us—you hear to me. Two young braves had sprung up an' been told to lie down ag'in. But the English language ain't no help to an Injun under them surcumstances. They don't understan' it an' thar ain't no time when ignerance is more costly. They was some others awake, but they had learnt suthin'. They was keepin' quiet, an' I sez to 'em:

"'If ye lay still ye'll all be safe. We won't do ye a bit o' harm. You've got in bad comp'ny, but ye ain't done nothin' but steal a pair o' wimmen. If ye behave proper from now on, ye'll be sent hum.'

"We didn't have no more trouble with them. I put one o' Boneses' boys on a hoss an' hustled him up the valley fer help. The wimmen captives was bawlin'. I tol' 'em to straighten out their faces an' go with Jack an' his father down to Fort Stanwix. They were kind o' leg weary an' excited, but they hadn't been hurt yit. Another day er two would 'a' fixed 'em. Jack an' his father an' mother tuk 'em back to the pastur', an' Jack run up to the barn fer ropes an' bridles. In a little while they got some hoofs under 'em an' picked up the children an' toddled off. I went out in the bush to find Buckeye an' he were dead as the whale that swallered Jonah."

So ends the letter of Solomon Binkus.

Jack Irons and his facily and that of Peter Bones—the boys and girls riding two on a horse—with the captives filed down the Mohawk trail. It was a considerable cavalcade of twenty-one people and twenty-four horses and colts, the latter following.

Solomon Binkus and Peter Bones and his son Israel stood on guard until the boy John Bones returned with help from the upper valley. A dozen men and boys completed the disarming of the band and that evening set out with them on the south trail.

It is doubtful if this history would have been written but for an accidental and highly interesting circumstance. In the first party young Jack Irons rode a colt, just broken, with the girl captive, now happily released. The boy had helped every one to get away, then there seemed to be no ridable horse for him. He walked for a distance by the stranger's mount as the latter was wild. The girl was silent for a time after the colt had settled down, now and then wiping tears from her eyes. By and by she asked:

"May I lead the colt while you ride?"

"Oh, no, I am not tired," was his answer.

"I want to do something for you."

"Why?"

"I am so grateful. I feel like the King's cat. I am trying to express my feelings. I think I know, now, why the Indian women do the drudgery."

As she looked at him her dark eyes were very serious.

"I have done little," said he. "It is Mr. Binkus who rescued you. We live in a wild country among savages and the white folks have to protect each other. We're used to it."

"I never saw or expected to see men like you," she went on. "I have read of them in books, but I never hoped to see them and talk to them. You are like Ajax and Achilles."

"Then I shall say that you are like the fair lady for whom they fought."

"I will not ride and see you walking."

"Then sit forward as far as you can and I will ride with you," he answered.

In a moment he was on the colt's back behind her. She was a comely maiden. An authority no less respectable than Major Duncan has written that she was a tall, well shaped, fun loving girl a little past sixteen and good to look upon, "with dark eyes and auburn hair, the latter long and heavy and in the sunlight richly colored;" that she had slender fingers and a beautiful skin, all showing that she had been delicately bred. He adds that he envied the boy who had ridden before and behind her half the length of Tryon county.

It was a close association and Jack found it so agreeable that he often referred to that ride as the most exciting adventure of his life.

"What is your name?" he asked.

"Margaret Hare," she answered.

"How did they catch you?"

"Oh, they came suddenly and stealthily, as they do in the story books, when we were alone in camp. My father and the guides had gone out to hunt."

"Did they treat you well?"

"The Indians let us alone, but the two white men annoyed and frightened us. The old chief kept us near him."

"The old chief knew better than to let any harm come to you until they were sure of getting away with their plunder."

"We were in the valley of death and you have led us out of it. I am sure that I do not look as if I were worth saving. I suppose that I must have turned into an old woman. Is my hair white?"

"No. You are the best-looking girl I ever saw," he declared with rustic frankness.

"I never had a compliment that pleased me so much," she answered, as her elbows tightened a little on his hands which were clinging to her coat. "I almost loved you for what you did to the old villain. I saw blood on the side of your head. I fear he hurt you."

"He jabbed me once. It is nothing."

"How brave you were!"

"I think I am more scared now than I was then," said Jack.

"Scared! Why?"

"I am not used to girls except my sisters."

She laughed and answered,

"And I am not used to heroes. I am sure you can not be so scared as I am, but I rather enjoy it. I like to be scared—a little. This is so different."

"I like you," he declared with a laugh.

"I feared you would not like an English girl. So many North Americans hate England."

"The English have been hard on us."

"What do you mean?"

"They send us governors whom we do not like; they make laws for us which we have to obey; they impose hard taxes which are not just and they will not let us have a word to say about it."

"I think it is wrong and I'm going to stand up for you," the girl answered.

"Where do you live?" he asked.

"In London. I am an English girl, but please do not hate me for that. I want to do what is right and I shall never let any one say a word against Americans without taking their part."

"That's good," the boy answered. "I'd love to go to London."

"Well, why don't you?"

"It's a long way off."

"Do you like good-looking girls?"

"I'd rather look at them than eat."

"Well, there are many in London."

"One is enough," said Jack.

"I'd love to show them a real hero."

"Don't call me that. If you would just call me Jack Irons I'd like it better. But first you'll want to know how I behave. I am not a fighter."

"I am sure that your character is as good as your face."

"Gosh! I hope it ain't quite so dark colored," said Jack.

"I knew all about you when you took my hand and helped me on the pony—or nearly all. You are a gentleman."

"I hope so."

"Are you a Presbyterian?"

"No—Church of England."

I was sure of that. I have seen Indians and Shakers, but I have never seen a Presbyterian."

When the sun was low and the company ahead were stopping to make a camp for the night, the boy and girl dismounted. She turned facing him and asked:

"You didn't mean it when you said that I was good-looking—did you?"

The bashful youth had imagination and, like many lads of his time, a romantic temperament and the love of poetry. There were many books in his father's home and the boy had lived his leisure in them. He thought a moment alnd answered:

"Yes, I think you are as beautiful as a young doe playing in the water-lilies."

"And you look as if you believed yourself," said she. "I am sure you would like me better if I were fixed up a little."

"I do not think so."

"How much better a boy's head looks with his hair cut close like yours. Our boys have long hair. They do not look so much like—men."

"Long hair is not for rough work in the bush," the boy remarked.

"You really look brave and strong. One would know that you could do things."

"I've always had to do things."

They came up to the party who had stopped to camp for the night. It was a clear warm evening. After they had hobbled the horses in a near meadow flat, Jack and his father made a lean-to for the women and children and roofed it with bark. Then they cut wood and built a fire and gathered boughs for bedding. Later, tea was made and beefsteaks and bacon grilled on spits of green birch, the dripping fat being caught on slices of toasting bread whereon the meat was presently served.

The masterful power with which the stalwart youth and his father swung the ax and their cunning craftsmanship impressed the English woman and her daughter and were soon to be the topic of many a London tea party. Mrs. Hare spoke of it as she was eating her supper.

"It may surprise you further to learn that the boy is fairly familiar with the Aeneid and the Odes of Horace and the history of France and England," said John Irons.

"That is the most astonishing thing I have ever heard!" she exclaimed. "How has he done it?"

"The minister was his master until we went into the bush. Then I had to be farmer and school teacher. There is a great thirst for learning in this New World."

"How do you find time for it?"

"Oh, we have leisure here—more than you have. In England even your wealthy young men are overworked. They dine out and play cards until three in the morning and sleep until midday. Then luncheon and the cock-fight and tea and Parliament! The best of us have only three steady habits. We work and study and sleep."

"And fight savages," said the woman.

"We do that, sometimes, but it is not often necessary. If it were not for white savages, there would be no red ones. You would find America a good country to live in."

"At least I hope it will be good to sleep in this night," the woman answered, yawning. "Dreamland is now the only country I care for."

The ladies and children, being near spent by the day's travel and excitement, turned in soon after supper. The men slept on their blankets, by the fire, and were up before daylight for a dip in the creek near by. While they were getting breakfast, the women and children had their turn at the creek-side.

"That day the released captives were in better spirits. Soon after noon the company came to a swollen river where the horses had some swimming to do. The older animals and the following colts went through all right, but the young stallion which Jack and Margaret were riding, began to rear and plunge. The girl in her fright jumped off his back in swift water and was swept into the rapids and tumbled about and put in some danger before Jack could dismount and bring her ashore.

"You have increased my debt to you," she said, when at last they were mounted again. "What a story this is! It is terribly exciting."

"Getting into deeper water," said Jack. "I'm not going to let you spoil it by drowning."

"I wonder what is coming next," said she.

"I don't know. So far it's as good as Robinson Crusoe."

"With a book you can skip and see what happens," she laughed. "But we shall have to read everything in this story. I'd love to know all about you."

He told her with boyish frankness of his plans which included learning and statesmanship and a city home. He told also of his adventures in the forest with his father.

Meanwhile, the elder John Irons and Mrs. Hare were getting acquainted as they rode along. The woman had been surprised by the man's intimate knowledge of English history and had spoken of it.

"Well, you see my wife is a granddaughter of Horatio Walpole of Wolterton and my mother was in a way related to Thomas Pitt, so you see I have a right to my interest in the history of the home land," said John Irons.

"You have in your veins some of the best blood of England and so I am sure that you must be a loyal subject of the King," Mrs. Hare remarked.

"No, because I think this German king has no share in the spirit of his country," Iron sanswered. "Our ancient respect for human rights and fair play play is not in this man."

He presented his reasons for the opinion and while the woman made no answer, she had heard for the first time the argument of the New World and was impressed by it.

Later in the day they came out on a rough road, faring down into the settled country, and that night they stopped at a small inn. At the supper table a wizened old woman was telling fortunes in a tea cup.

Miss Hare and her mother drained their cups and passed them to the old woman. The latter looked into the cup of the young lady and immediately her tongue began to rattle.

"Two ways lie before you," she piped in a shrill voice. "One leads to happiness and many children and wealth and a long life. It is steep and rough at the beginning and then it is smooth and peaceful. Yes. It crosses the sea. The other way is smooth at the start and then it grows steep and rough and in it I see tears and blood and dark clouds and, do you see that?" she demanded with a look of excitement, as she pointed into the cup. "It is a very evil thing. I will tell you no more."

The wizened old woman rose and, with a determined look in her face left the room.

Mrs. Hare and her daughter seemed to be much troubled by the vision of the fortune-teller.

"I hope you do not believe in that kind of rubbish," John Irons remarked.

"I believe implicity in the gift of second sight," said Mrs. Hare. "In England women are so impatient to know their fortunes that they will not wait upon Time, and the seers are prosperous."

"I have no faith in it," said Mr. Irons. "What she said might apply to the future of any young person. Undoubtedly there are two ways ahead of your daughter and perhaps more. Each must choose his own way wisely or come to trouble. It is the ancient law."

They rode on next morning in a rough road between clearings in the forest, the boy and girl being again together on the colt's back, she in front.

"You did not have your fortune told," said Miss Margaret.

"It has been told," answered Jack. "I am to be married in England to a beautiful young lady. I thought that sounded well and that I had better hold on to it. I might go further and fare worse."

"Tell me the kind of girl you would fancy."

"I wouldn't dare tell you."

"Why?"

"For fear it would spoil my luck."

They rode on with light hearts under a clear sky, their spirits playing together like birds in the sunlight, touching wings and then flying apart, until it all came to a climax quite unforeseen. The story has been passed from sire to son and from mother to daughter in a certain family of central New York and there are those now living who could tell it. These two were young and beautiful and well content with each other, it is said. So it would seem that Fate could not let them alone.

"We are near our journey's end," said he, by and by.

"Oh, then, let us go very slowly," she urged.

Another step and they had passed the hidden gate between reality and enchantment. It would appear that she had spoken the magic words which had opened it. They rode, for a time, without further speech, in a land not of this world, although, in some degree, familiar to the best of its people. Only they may cross that border who have kept much of the innocence of childhood and felt the delightful fear of youth that was in those two—they only may know the great enchantment. Does it not make an undying memory and bring to the face of age, long afterward, the smile of joy and gratitude?

The next word? What should it be? Both wondered and held their tongues for fear—one can not help thinking—and really they had little need of words. The peal of a hermit thrush filled the silence with its golden, largo chime and overtones and died away and rang out again and again. That voice spoke for them far better than either could have spoken, and they were content.

"There was no voice on land or sea so fit for the hour and the ears that heard it," she wrote, long afterward, in a letter.

They must have felt it in the longing of their own hearts and, perhaps, even a touch of the pathos in the years to come. They rode on in silence, feeling now the beauty of the green woods. It had become a magic garden full of new and wonderful things. Some power had entered them and opened their eyes. The thrush's song grew fainter in the distance. The boy was first to speak.

"I think that bird must have had a long flight sometime," he said.

"Why?"

"I am sure that he has heard the music of Paradise. I wonder if you are as happy as I am."

"I was never so happy," she answered.

"What a beautiful country we are in! I have forgotten all about the danger and the hardship and the evil men. Have you ever seen any place like it?"

"No. For a time we have been riding in fairyland."

"I know why," said the boy.

"Why?"

"It is because we are riding together. It is because I see you."

"Oh, dear! I can not see you. Let us get off and walk," she proposed.

They dismounted.

"Did you mean that honestly?"

"Honestly," he answered.

She looked up at him and put her hand over her mouth.

"I was going to say something. It would have been most unmaidenly," she remarked.

"There's something in me that will not stay unsaid. I love you," he declared.

She held up her hand with a serious looked in her eyes. Then, for a moment, the boy returned to the world of reality.

"I am sorry. Forgive me. I ought not to have said it," he stammered.

"But didn't you really mean it?" she asked with troubled eyes.

"I mean that and more, but I ought not to have said it now. It isn't fair. You have just escaped from a great danger and have got a notion that you are in debt to me and you don't know much about me anyhow."

She stood in his path looking up at him.

"Jack," she whispered. "Please say it again."

"No, it was not gone. They were still in the magic garden.

"I love you and I wish this journey could go on forever," he said.

She stepped close and he put his arm around her and kissed her lips. She ran away a few steps Then, indeed, they were back on the familiar trail in the thirty-mile bush. A moose bird was screaming at them. She turned and said:

"I wanted you to know but I have said nothing. I couldn't. I am under a sacred promise. You are a gentleman and you will not kiss me or speak of love again until you have talked with my father. It is the custom of our country. But I want you to know that I am very happy."

"I don't know how I dared to say and do what I did, but I couldn't help it."

"I couldn't help it either. I just longed to know if you dared."

"The rest will be in the future—perhaps far in the future."

His voice trembled a little.

"Not far if you come to me, but I can wait—I will wait." She took his hand as they were walking beside each other and added: "For you."

"I, too, will wait," he answered, "and as long as I have to."

Mrs. Hare, walking down the trail to meet them, had come near. Their journey out of the wilderness had ended, but for each a new life had begun.

The husband and father of the two ladies had reached the fort only an hour or so ahead of the mounted party and preparations were being made for an expedition to cut off the retreat of the Indians. He was known to most of his friends in America only as Colonel Benjamin Hare—a aroyal commissioner who had come to the colonies to inspect and report upon the defenses of His Majesty. He wore the uniform of a colonel of the King's Guard. There is an old letter of John Irons which says that he was a splendid figure of a man, tall and well proportioned and about forty, with dark eyes, his hair and mustache just beginning to show gray.

'I shall not try here to measure my gratitude," he said to Mr. Irons. "I will see you tomorrow."

"You owe me nothing," Irons answered. "The rescue of your wife and daughter is due to the resourceful and famous scout—Solomon Binkus."

"Dear old rough-barked hickory man!" the colonel exclaimed. "I hope to see him soon."

He went at once with his wife and daughter to rooms in the fort. That evening he satisfied himself as to the character and standing of John Iron, learning that he was a patriot of large influence and considerable means.

The latter family and that of Peter Bones were well quartered in tents with a part of the Fifty-fifth regiment then at Fort Stanwix. Next morning Jack went to breakfast with Colonel Hare and his wife and daughter in their rooms, after which the Colonel invited the boy to take a walk with him out to the little settlement of Mill River. Jack, being overawed, was rather slow in declaring himself and the Colonel presently remarked:

"You and my daughter seem to have got well acquainted."

"Yes, sir; but not as well as I could wish," Jack answered. "Our journey ended too soon. I love your daughter, sir, and I hope you will let me tell her and ask her to be my wife sometime."

"You are both too young," said the Colonel. "Besides you have known each other not quite three days and I have known you not as many hours. We are deeply grateful to you, but it is better for you and for her that this matter should not be hurried. After a year has passed, if you think you still care to see each other, I will ask you to come to England. I think you are a fine, manly, brave chap, but really you will admit that I have a right to know you better before my daughter engages to marry you."

Jack freely admitted that the request was well founded, albeit he declared frankly, that he would like to be got acquainted with as soon as possible.

"We must take the first ship back to England," said the Colonel. "You are both young and in a matter of this kind there should be no haste. If your affection is real, it will be none the worse for a little keeping."

Solomon Binkus and Peter and Israel and John Bones and some settlers north of Horse Valley arrived next day with the captured Indians, who, under a military guard, were sent on to the Great Father at Johnson Castle.

Colonel Hare was astonished that neither Solomon Binkus nor John Irons nor his son would accept any gift for the great service they had done him.

"I owe you more than I can ever pay," he said to the faithful Binkus. "Money would not be good enough for your reward."

Solomon stepped close to the great man and said in a low tone:

"Them two young 'uns has growed kind o' love sick an' I wouldn't wonder. I don't ask only one thing. Don't make no mistake 'bout this 'ere boy. In the bush we have a way o' pickin' out men. We see how they stan' up to danger an' hard work an' goin' hungry. Jack is a reg'lar he-man. I know 'em when I see 'em, which—it's a sure fact—I've seen all kinds. He's got brains an' courage, an' a tough arm an' a good heart. He'd die fer a friend any day. Ye kin't do no more. So don't make no mistake 'bout him. He ain't no hemlock bow. I cocalate there ain't no better man-timber nowhere—no, sir, not nowhere in this world—call it king or lord or duke er any name ye like. So, sir, if ye feel like doin' suthin' fer me—which I didn't never expect it, when I done what I did—I'll say be good to the boy. You'd never have to be 'shamed o' him."

"He's a likely lad," said Colonel Hare. "And I am rather impressed by your words, although they present a view that is new to me. We shall be returning soon and I dare say they will presently forget each other, but if not, and he becomes a good man—as good a man as his father—let us say—and she should wish to marry him, I would gladly put her hand in his."

A letter of the handsome British officer to his friend, Doctor Benjamin Franklin, reviews the history of this adventure and speaks of the learning, intelligence and agreeable personality of John Irons. Both Colonel and Mrs. Hare liked the boy and his parents and invited them to come to England, although the latter took the invitation as a mere mark of courtesy.

To Be Continued

Dust From Clothing Identifies Suspects

France always is interested in developing modern methods to trace down criminals, and M. Locard, head of the Lyons detective bureau, is giving his attention to dust.

Recently he was confronted with three prisoners whose occupation it was necessary to ascertain, despite their efforts at concealment. M. Locard placed the clothes of each man in a large paper bag, shook them, got the dust thus dislodged from the bag, analyzed it and determined one man was a mason, another a carpenter and the third a coal dealer.

FASHIONS BY MARTHA HOLDEN

ONE ought to be satisfied with frocks like the three pictured below Nos. 1788, 1783 and 1791. They will come in handy for vacation purposes. And there is a blouse with a deep circular collar as shown in No. 1794. Everyone should have a cover-all apron, they are so convenient. No. 1800 is a good style. Children always seem to need clothes. No. 1798 is a romper suit just right for playtime.

No. 1791—One-Piece Frock—A simple but charming one-piece frock that affects the popular blouse and skirt idea is one that will fill many a need in the Summer girl's wardrobe. The pattern can be had in sizes 16 years, 36, 38 and 40 inches bust measure. Size 36 requires 3 yards of 36-inch material with 4⅝ yards of binding and 2 yards of ruffling.

No. 1798—Rompers—Even a weeny lad who generally "storms" at being cleaned up would utter no word of protest if a little romper suit like this were held out for him to jump into. The pattern can be had in sizes 2, 4 and 6 years. The 4-year size requires 2 yards of 36-inch material.

No. 1788—Dress—The pattern can be had in sizes 16 years, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure. You will need, if you copy this dress in the 36-inch size, 3⅞ yards of 36-inch material with ⅝ yard 36-inch contrasting.

No. 1800—Cover-All Apron—After a day of picnicing and you run home to get the dinner ready, it's a great help if you have a cover-all apron, such as this, hanging behind the kitchen door, which you can slip over your best frock. As the diagram shows, it is cut in one piece and requires in the 36-inch size, 1¾ yards of 32 or 36-inch material. Patterns are cut in sizes 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46 and 48 inches bust measure.

No. 1794—Blouse—This combines a deep circular collar and the popular jacquette effect. The pattern comes in sizes 16 years, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure. Size 36 requires 1⅞ yards of 36-inch material with 7½ yards of binding.

No. 1783—Charming Style—If you need a charming frock in a hurry and one that will cost very little, no better solution to your problem could be found than to select and make this model. The pattern can be had in sizes 16 years, 36, 38 and 40 inches bust measure. For the 36-inch size, 2⅞ yards of 36-inch material is needed.

The Blade will supply its readers with patterns of the above designs at the rate of 15 cents for each pattern. These patterns are stylish and perfect fitting. All seams allowed. Full directions for making. In ordering give number, size, age, etc.

MARTHA HOLDEN BOOKS OF FASHIONS issued quarterly, 10c a copy. Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

Child-birth

Here is a wonderful message to all expectant mothers!

When the Little One arrives, you can have that moment more free from suffering than you have perhaps imagined. An eminent physician, expert in this science, has shown the way. It was he who first produced the great remedy, "Mother's Friend." Mrs. C. J. Hartman, Scranton, Pa., says:

"With my first two children I had a doctor and a nurse, and then they had to use instruments, but with my last two children I used Mother's Friend and had only a nurse; we had no time to get a doctor because I wasn't very sick—only about ten or fifteen minutes." Use "Mother's Friend" as our mothers and grandmothers did. Don't wait, start today, and meanwhile write to Bradfield Regulator Co., BA 46, Atlanta, Ga., for a free illustrated book containing information every expectant mother should have. "Mother's Friend" is sold by all drug stores—everywhere.

MUTT AND JEFF— Here's One Wardrobe That Needs Replenishing — By "BUD" FISHER

I'M SLICKING MYSELF UP A BIT AS I'VE GOT A DATE WITH MISS SCHULTZ!
I'M BROKE AND IF SHE MENTIONS FOOD I'M GONNA SAY IT'S TOO HOT TO EAT!
MY SHOES LOOK FIERCE! IF I HAD AN OLD CLOTH I COULD POLISH THEM UP MYSELF!
JEFF, HAVE YOU GOT A VERY OLD SHIRT?
YES-
?
I'VE GOT IT ON!
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PERSHING PLAN TO DEFEND U. S. NOW PERFECTED

Mobilization of Units Is One Phase; Coastal Defense Doubled to Assure Safety of Nation.

...American mobilization ...has been perfected by ...Pershing, chief of ...army, which "assures the ...ty of the continental ...in the event of attack ...hostile combination." ...approved by Secretary ...Weeks, will be ready to be ...executive with the com... ...Summer's training of ...rdsmen and civilians at ...

...Pershing's defense pro... ...for complete protection ...erican coasts and border ...and there is no possible ...or line of advance that ...overlooked, it is said.

Units Assigned to Stations.

...divisions of the regu... ...the national guard ...ntry with certain ...of the organized re... ...assigned to the de... ...sectors of the coast ...transportation con... ...been studied carefully in ...advance will be no delay in ...troops to their positions, ...eventuality has been met ...manner.

...unique features of the ...plan is in connection with ...defense. It is planned, ...been proven practical to lay ...wire barricade in the surf ...to the repulsion of at... ...landing parties. Should it ...necessary, a wire entangle... ...similar to those employed on ...battlefields of France could be ...thrown around the entire country.

Fleet Free for Action.

"With such an initial organization ...assured," General Pershing ex... ...plained, the additional military ...units required for the full prosecu... ...of a serious war can be mobil... ...ized once and brought to full ...strength without disturbance or in... ...terruption. With our territory thus ...protected against landings in force at the start and with the machinery for ...further military expansion organized, ...the fleet will be free to deal with the ...main naval forces without concern ...on that score."

Behind this first line of defense, General Pershing plans to mobilize ...more than the "citizen army," which ...is now receiving in the Summer ...camps the rudiments of soldiering.

"We shall thus be able to develop ...our military power to any necessary ...extent without risk of serious dis... ...ter through surprise at the out... ...break of the war," he said, "and ...without the necessity of maintaining ...a costly military establishment ...in time of peace. Such a military ...policy causes no menace to ...any nation, but assures the im... ...munity of the continental ...United States in the event of attack."

Pershing Cites Late War Needs.

...Need for such an establishment ...was demonstrated strikingly during the world war, General Pershing de... ...clared. Had one existed the termin... ...ation of the struggle might have ...been advanced many months.

"The character of our military re... ...quirements as well as our attitude to... ...ward obligations imposes upon us ...the logical strategic defensive," he said, "but this does involve re... ...nouncing a subsequent offensive. ...Had the United States in the Spring ...of 1917 possessed 25 or 30 divisions ...completely organized and equipped— ...sufficiently trained to meet ...the requirements of this new plan— ...each of these divisions would have ...been advanced many months as com... ...pared with the entirely new divisions ...it was necessary to create. Each of ...these divisions could have mobilized ...and proceeded at once with the ...special training required by the ...European situation, thereby avoid... ...ing much of the cost of extensive ...concentration camps and railroad ...transportation. Under such circum... ...stances the period for the beginning ...of American offensive operations on a ...large scale would have been great... ...ly advanced."

5 PCT. BEER DUE TO RETURN, VIEW

Senator Couzens Expects Steins' Comeback Without Drog.

A prophecy that the next session of congress probably will see the Volstead act amended to permit the sale of beer containing not more than five per cent alcohol was made by United States Senator Couzens on his return from a short tour in Canada.

Senator Couzens characterized the prohibition law, "as federal authorities now are attempting to force it" as ridiculous and impossible of enforcement.

Five per cent beer is not intoxicating, said "no sane person would make that it is," Senator Couzens added as saying.

Senator Couzens added that he would never tolerate a return of the old time saloon and will never stand for the sale of whisky or hard liquors even under government supervision.

"We can get along without whisky," he said, "and I personally would like to see the manufacture and sale of it so effectively stopped that it would not be possible to obtain it even for medicinal purposes."

Cured Her Rheumatism

Knowing from terrible experience the suffering caused by rheumatism, Mrs. E. Hurst, who lives at 508 E. Olive St., C-455, Bloomington, Ill., is so thankful at having cured herself that out of pure gratitude she is anxious to tell all other sufferers just how to get rid of their torture by a simple way at home.

Mrs. Hurst has nothing to sell. Merely cut out this notice, mail it to her with your own name and address, and she will gladly send you this valuable information entirely free. Write her at once before you forget.

The Powerful Katrinka

30-Months-Old Child Scorns Baby Prattle and Can Repeat Alphabet

William Felereisen, Jr., 30-months-old son of Mr. and Mrs. William Felereisen, is believed to possess a mentality that is developed to a remarkable degree. Before he was two he manifested such adeptness at learning without the usual painstaking methods that people were astounded.

Sings Little Song.

Someone gave him an A B C book last Christmas and in a short time he knew the whole alphabet, including many of the little verses that accompanied each letter, by heart. He will tell you, without hesitating, each letter of the alphabet. He remembers everything upon being told once. He does not use the usual baby prattle in his speech, and likes to sing a song entitled, "I'm Going to Write to Daddy." He can write some of the letters of the alphabet.

Babe Likes Tools.

Billy is especially fond of tools. His father is a machinist at a local garage. When asked what certain tools are for, Billy can tell you. He has a "kiddie kar" which he takes apart and puts together. One day he saw a little boy with a toy automobile on the street, who seemed to have some trouble with it. Billy advised him that he "needed a patch," and immediately set about repairing the little lad's auto. He is fond of automobiles, and when asked what make he likes best his answer is "A Ford sedan."

Billy could speak quite fluently at one and a half years of age. He insists upon saying his prayers himself before going to sleep.

Egyptian Prince Weds English Maid Despite Royal Relatives' Objections

Cairo is gossiping again. The inhabitants had barely recovered from the Tutankhamen affair when a scion of the Egyptian royal house secretly married an English girl.

The bride was Miss Morwena Bird, and the royal bridegroom is Prince Said Halim, second cousin of King Fuad. The minute the regal relatives of the prince heard about his love for an English maid they voiced objections. The prince simply took his sweetheart into a Moslem religious court, went through the ceremony and ran away to see Europe in the fashion of honeymooners.

Miss Bird since the war has been one of the bright figures of Cairo's ballrooms. Her father was a colonel stationed in Egypt before the war. The prince has the reputation of being a prophet and a reckless man with his purse.

His talent for getting rid of money came to public notice when he was sent to England before the war to study under army tutors. He was so extravagant that he had to be sent away to Switzerland, where, in those days, there were fewer opportunities for getting poor quickly.

His penchant for prophecies was recognized during the war when he persistently wrote to the newspapers that Turkey and Germany were going to fall.

ISLE TWO MILES LONG IS BORN

Mother Earth's Maritime Son in Pacific Christened "Tagawa."

The birth of an island is described in a report received by the hydrographer's office from Captain George R. Genereaux, master of the steamship Jacox, who declared he was a witness to at least part of the phenomenon.

Recently while on his usual route from Singapore, the captain said, a violent disturbance was noted on the surface of the sea at latitude 10.07 north and longitude 109.00.30 east, where a mass "dark in color, with straight sides, about 100 feet in height and between two and three miles in length" had risen above the water.

"There were breakers along the entire length," the report said, "where the sea was washing away loose material. Repeated explosions were noted, causing large waves. These continued at intervals of about one minute for more than an hour."

First report of the newest arrival in the land family came from Captain M. Tami of the Japanese ship Malaca Maru, official records show. The island has been officially named Tagawa, but on most charts is designated "New Born."

PLANES CARRY NEWSPAPERS IN EUROPE

London and Paris Exchange Their News by Speed Route Daily.

London and Paris newspaper publishers have set American newspapers a good example by transporting thousands of tons of newspapers by aeroplanes between the two capitals.

It is possible to purchase copies of English journals in the streets of Paris soon after breakfast and London enjoys similar advantages in regard to French publications.

During six months of 1922, 77,526,000 pounds of newspapers were transported by airplane from Paris to London and an almost equal quantity from London to Paris.

Real Beer Demands Bring Big Harvest

When a recent hot wave hit Bellaire, O., a soft drink saloon proprietor responded to the demand of patrons for the "real stuff" instead of the near-beer product he was serving. He ripped the labels off bottles and raised the price.

His supply soon was exhausted. Few of his customers learned of the deception.

GARY SEES DOOM OF 12-HOUR DAY

Shortening of Work Period in Steel Industry, Is Forecast.

Hope for the elimination of the 12-hour day in the steel industry in the comparatively near future, was expressed by E. H. Gary, chairman of the board of the United Steel Corp., in a letter to the Rev. H. L. Bowlby, general secretary of the Lord's Day Alliance of the United States, made public by the alliance.

"Immediately after the armistice was signed," Mr. Gary wrote, "we entirely discontinued the seven-day week and since that time we have been operating on the six-day week basis. I am not aware of any infringement. If we should learn of any, a remedy would be promptly provided.

"We do not believe in the seven-day week. Also, we are actually opposed to the 12-hour day and are hoping that in the comparatively near future that will be eliminated."

Wife Beating Now Crime in France

Feminism has won another victory in France. Wife beating now is classed as a misdemeanor. The criminal chamber has just annulled a judgment of the police court, which released a husband who struck his wife, the magistrate having viewed the affair as an "exercise of the right of correction." The high court, in reversing that decision, said: "Not at all. The husband employed means of coercion which constituted an infraction of the penal law."

This reverses a court judgment handed down in 1872 denying a plea for separation brought by a wife. The court, admitting that the husband had beaten his wife, decided it was the "duty of a husband to direct his wife, to complete her moral education when she was young and take with love but with firmness the necessary means of doing so."

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France Spends More Than Germany Buys

France spent more than four times as much as Germany has paid during the four years from the signing of the armistice to Dec. 31, 1922.

France's expenditures for reparation of war damages, for pensions, for reimbursement of civilians, for property damage and numerous other things, were $8,165,000,000. This figure was given out by Premier Poincare in a speech in the chamber of deputies.

Germany paid in reparations, in cash and kind, only $1,981,856,644. These are the official figures of the reparations commission.

DRYS OPPOSING NEW YORK MEET

Democrats Urged to Hold Convention in Interior; Wet Plot Alleged.

Organized dry leaders have come into the open in their fight to prevent New York from landing the 1924 Democratic national convention.

That the movement to send the convention to the nation's metropolis is a conspiracy of "the criminal and outlaw liquor traffic" to foist on the Democratic party a wet candidate for President and a wet platform is charged in a letter sent to every member of the Democratic national committee by William H. Anderson, state superintendent of the Anti-Saloon league of America.

Mimeographed copies of this letter have been received by Washington newspapers from Anderson's New York office, 906 Broadway. The text follows:

"To Members of the Democratic National Committee:

"I desire to call attention to the fact, for the benefit of the members from states that are strongly dry, that the newspaper in New York which is most active in trying to bring the Democratic national convention to New York is the outstanding wet and nullification newspaper in America and that the large majority of those whose approval of this proposition has been obtained are wet.

Conspiracy Is Charged.

"The effort to get this convention in New York is part of the conspiracy of a criminal and outlaw liquor traffic and its political and journalistic allies to obtain the nomination of a wet, or at least a damp, candidate and the adoption of a wet or a damp platform. They believe that by locating the convention in the nullification center of America a more convincing 'demonstration' can be made of alleged wet public sentiment."

The New York newspaper Anderson refers to is the New York World, from the beginning a bitter enemy of the Eighteenth amendment and the Volstead act. For more than a month the World has been carrying first page news articles, as well as editorials setting forth New York's claims and advantages as the place for holding the next Democratic national convention.

Anderson addressed his protest to the Democratic national committee because it is that body meeting next January, which will decide whether the convention will go to New York, Cleveland or elsewhere.

Home of Al Smith

The fact that New York is the home of Governor "Al" Smith, who recently signed the bill passed by the New York legislature repealing the state prohibition enforcement act, is one reason the dry chiefs are aroused over the possibility of the Democratic convention going there.

Smith is the first choice of the wets for the Democratic Presidential nomination. Since he is exceedingly popular in his home city, in which he rose from poor boy to chief executive of the state, they believe the galleries packed for him, as well as the general enthusiasm in the city would stampede the convention for him, notwithstanding a majority of delegates probably will be from dry states. The wet strategists, moreover, are exceedingly hopeful that in such an environment the convention might adopt a plank favoring "liberalization" of the Volstead act.

Drys are fully awake to this danger and are getting their nation-wide organization at work to thwart the wets' scheme.

Cleveland Finds Favor.

Since they consider Cleveland as the most likely contender for the Democratic convention, they undoubtedly will swing their full strength to the Ohio city.

Cleveland may still harbor a few bootleggers, but it has no wet candidate to put over and the drys would be glad to see it selected. They considered Ohio a dry state because it has a drastic state enforcement act in operation and last November voted down by 189,000 the wets' attempt to nullify it.

AIRPLANE GOLF TEAMS TEE OFF FROM BIPLANE

Amateurs Trim Professionals in Initial Competition in New Pastime.

Airplane golf was played successfully for the first time at the Olympia Field Country club in Chicago, to celebrate the opening of its fourth 18-hole links making it the largest golf club in the world. A team of nine amateurs defeated nine professionals, one up in nine holes of match play. The balls were dropped from an airplane as near as possible to each hole and an amateur and a professional stationed at each green holed a ball from where the dropped ball landed.

The mateurs used 25 strokes and the professionals 26, allowing the amateurs to win in medal score also. The best score was two strokes, which was tallied five times.

Carrying 18 golf balls, half marked with green ribbons a yard long and the other nine by red streamers, the plane swooped as low as the forested preserve of the courses would permit. Two balls, one green and one red, were released as the biplane sped at 75 miles an hour over each hole.

17-Year Locusts Visit Quaker State

A brood of 17-year locusts—in the words of the scientists Brood No. 14 of the periodical cicada—the brood which has appeared at regular intervals in this country since 1634, when the Pilgrims discovered the insects in Massachusetts, is making its appearance in Pennsylvania this Summer.

They are present in four counties, and are expected in 19 more.

Summer Christmas Party

A Christmas tree party has just been held at the Methodist church in Middleport, O. No, they were not rushing the season. The children were getting presents for heathen children in foreign lands.

The Latest Markets

Were stock market dopesters always right there wouldn't be so many.

Speculation would be a more profitable field than advising small fry what to do with their money.

Followers of "tips" were in the majority among sellers in the stock market during last week. Odd lot business jumped when market analyst, after consistently holding to the bull side while the industrial average declined from 104.79 March 6 to 91.48 last week, did an about face and advised selling of stocks. The small holders were in a mad rush to dump overboard their securities with the result that new lows in averages, both stock and bond, were recorded during the week. During the more than 13-point decline in the industrial stock average in a period of three months, advice from the forecaster on 10 different occasions urged holding of stocks and level head.

Real bargain times in the stock market are sufficiently recognizable to the man who hunts facts and shuns rumors to make (wrong) advice from market dopesters unwanted. When to sell is more difficult. During the last three months rumors seem to have been better guide posts to profit taking than actualities.

Promised ease in money rates as yet has failed to make an appearance. While bank reviews still tell of plentiful funds at fair rates of interest, the call money rate during the week advanced to 6 per cent and held steady. The firmness was attributed to mid-year shifting of funds, the need of large amounts for dividend and government purposes and to requisitions from interior banks to meet continued business expansion. Renewals of the call rate at 6 per cent marked the highest renewal rate in many months.

The report of the United States employment service shows fewer unemployed men in May than in any month of the previous twelve. It is probable the same thing cannot be said for June. Employment at Detroit showed the greatest falling off for any week this year when during the week ended June 28 there were laid off 4,218 men, the decline from the peak point, May 29, being nearly 7,000. This may be seasonal and due to taking of inventories. Many steel mill workers will have vacations during the coming month while repairs are made to furnaces.

News of wage increases and demands for increases is becoming more general. The National Industrial Conference board reports 287 occupations showed wage advances during the month ended June 14. While the anthracite miners met in Scranton during the week to frame their demands it was announced that two rail brotherhoods have called meetings to consider wage increase demands and that two more will take the same action when the present agreements expire.

Bricklayers in New York receive $12 per day. Plasterers in St. Louis are to receive $14. A Kansas wheat grower told President Harding and Senator Capper he hoped to make at least 10 cents an acre off his crop. Slow progress was reported in Ruhr negotiations. British, Italian, Swiss and Spanish exchange rates established lows for the year.

Grain

Toledo—Wheat, cash, $1.12. Corn, cash, 88½c. Oats, cash, 46c. Barley, cash, 72c. Rye, No. 2, cash, 66c. Clover seed, cash, $10.05; Oct., $11.00; Dec., $10.90. Alsike, cash, $10.25; Oct., $11.35; Dec., $11.35. Timothy, cash, $3.25; Oct., $3.50.

Chicago — Wheat, July, $1.02¾; Sept., $1.05½; Dec., $1.06½. Corn, July, 78⅝c; Sept., 75⅝c; Dec., 63¾c. Oats, July, 40⅛c; Sept., 36¾c; Dec., 38⅛c. Rye, July, 65½c; Dec., 69c.

Produce

Toledo—Butter—Fancy creamery, 1-lb. prints, 41c; solid pack, 40c; nut margarine, 24@24½c.

Cheese—Fancy brick, 27@27½c; Michigan, 27c; cream cheese, 27c; York state, 32c; longhorn, 29@30c.

Eggs—Candled, 26c; selects, 32c.

Bacon — Fat, 11c; lean, 24c; wide, 3 to 8 lbs., 21c; 9 to 10 lbs., 16c; 11 to 12 lbs., 14c; 13 to 15 lbs., 16c. Lard — 11c. Hams — 23c. Sausage—Fresh pork, 15c; luncheon, 18c.

Live Poultry — Ducks, 26@28c; geese, 18@15c; turkeys, 30@35c; hens, 19@21c; Leghorn broilers, 25@30c; broilers, 40@45c; old roosters and stags, 12@13c; light hens, 15@18c.

Hides—No. 1, 8c; No. 2, 7c; bull, 6c; green calf, No. 1, 13c; No. 2, 11½c; kip, 11c; No. 2 kip, 9½c; cured hides, No. 1, 9c; No. 2, 8c; horse hides, $3.50.

Cleveland—Butter—Extra tub lots, 42@44c; extra firsts, 39@41c; firsts, 39@41c; standard, 40@42c; one-pound prints, all grades, 1c higher; packing stock, 28@30c. Eggs—Fresh gathered northern extras, 27½c; extra firsts, 26½c. Ohio firsts, 22½c; western firsts, 22c. Oleomargarine—Prices to retailers: Nut oleo, 20c; high grade, made of animal oil, 25@25½c; lower grades, 16@17c. Cheese—Old York state, 26@27c; new, 26½@27c; brick, 27@28c; fancy Swiss, 40@42c; limburger, 28@30c. Poultry—Heavy fowls, 22@23c; light fowls, 15@18c; cocks, 12@14c; broilers, best heavy, 43@45c; light, 30@32c; Spring ducks, 3 to 4 pounds, 28@30c. Potatoes—Michigan, 150-pound sacks best, $1.50@1.75; Petoske 100 to 150-pound sack, South Carolina Cobblers, stave barrels, No. 1, $5.75 barrel; Alabama Triumphs Rose and whites, No. 1 grade, $2.25@2.50 per 100-lb. sack; No. 2, $1.25@1.50; Virginia Cobblers, stave barrels, best, $5.75; poorer, $5.00; slate, $5.00@5.25. Sweet Potatoes—Georgia Porto Ricans, $1.50@1.65 hamper.

Chicago—Potatoes, sacks slightly weaker; receipts, 117 cases; total United States shipments, 719; Oklahoma sacked Bliss Triumphs, $2.50@2.75;; few best, $2.90; barrels, firm; Virginia barrel Cobblers, mostly $6.25. Butter, lower; creamery extras, 37½c; standards, 36½c; extra firsts, 35½@36c; firsts, 33@34c; seconds, 32@32½c. Eggs, lower; receipts, 23,443 cases; firsts, 20@21c; ordinary firsts, 19@20c; miscellaneous, 20@20½c; storage pack extras, 23½@23¾c; storage pack firsts, 23c. Poultry, alive, higher; fowls, 21@23c; broilers, 37@42c; roosters, 12c.

New York—Butter, unsettled; receipts, 7,554; creamery, higher than extras, 37¾@38¼c; creamery, extras, (92 score), 37¼c; do., firsts (88 to 91 score), 35@36¾c; packing stocks, current make, No. 2, 30c. Eggs, firm; receipts, 9,201; fresh gathered storage extra firsts, 26@27½c; do. firsts, 23½@25c; do. seconds, 21½@23c; fresh gathered storage packed, extra firsts, 27½@28c; do. firsts, unquoted; New Jersey hennery whites, locally selected extras, 43c; nearby hennery whites, locally selected extras, 39@40c; state, nearby and nearby western hennery whites, first to extras, 30@38c; nearby hennery browns, extras, 32@35c; Pacific coast whites, extras, 37@38c; do. firsts to extra firsts, 28½@30c. Cheese, easy; receipts, 270,991 pounds; state, whole milk, flats, fresh, fancy, 24½@26c; do. average run, 24c; state, whole milk, twins, fresh, fancy, 24¼@24¾c; do. average run, 23½@24c.

Live Stock

Cleveland—Cattle—Receipts, 150; slow; steady; 25 to 40c lower than Monday. Choice dry fed yearlings, $8.75@9.75; fair to good, $7.85@8.60; choice handyweight dry fed butcher steers, $8.00@8.50; fair to good, $7.10@7.85; choice heavy dry fed steers, $8.75@9.75; fair to good heavy and plain steers, $7.85@8.35; common light butcher steers, $6.10@8.50; choice heifers, $6.75@7.75; fair to good heifers, $5.25@6.25; choice prime fed cows, $5.25@6.00; fair to good butcher cows, $4.25@5.00; common cows, canners and cutters, $2.25@3.25; choice handyweight bulls, $5.25@6.25; choice heavy bulls, $4.25@4.75; common and bologna bulls, $3.75@4.25. Calves—Receipts, 200; slow; good to choice veal calves, $11.00@12.00; fair to good, $6.00@9.00. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 500; market 50c lower; good to choice yearling lambs, $6.00@8.00; fair to good, $4.00@5.00; choice Spring, $14.00@14.50; fair to good, $7.00@8.50; good to choice sheep, $6.50@7.50; good to choice ewes, $3.50@4.50; fair to good, $5.00@6.00. Hogs—Receipts, 1,500; 15c higher. Yorkers, $7.85; heavies and mediums, $7.80; pigs and lights, $6.75; roughs, $5.50; stags, $4.00.

Pittsburgh—Cattle—Receipts, 1,600; lower; steers, $10.50@11.00; heifers, $7.75@9.00; cows, $6.00@7.00. Hogs—Receipts, 6,000; steady; heavies, $7.25@7.40; heavy yorkers, $7.70@7.80; light yorkers, $7.00@7.25. Sheep and lambs — Receipts, 3,000; steady; top sheep, $7.50; top lambs, $11.00. Calves—Receipts, 1,600; steady; top, $11.00.

East Buffalo—Cattle—Receipts, 2,400; very active; butchers steady, others generally 25c lower; shipping steers, $10.00@11.25; butchers, $8.00@9.00; yearlings, $9.00@10.50; heifers, $6.25@8.25; cows, $2.25@6.50; bulls, $3.50@5.75; stockers and feeders, $6.00@7.50; fresh cows and springers, active and strong, 45@50c higher; $4.00@12.00. Hogs — Receipts, 9,600; active and steady to 10c lower; heavy and mixed, $8.75@7.75; yorkers, $7.75; light yorkers, $7.00@7.35; pigs, $7.00; roughs, $5.25@5.50; stags, $3.50@4.00. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 2,000; active and 50c higher; lambs, $6.00@16.00; yearlings, $5.00@13.00; wethers, $7.50@8.50; ewes, $2.00@7.00; mixed sheep, $7.00@7.50.

East St. Louis—(U. S. Department of Agriculture)—Cattle — Receipts, 500; compared with week ago native steers, 25c to 75c lower; Texans, 25c to 50c lower; light yearlings, 50c to 75c lower; cows, 50c lower; canners and bulls, steady; light vealers and stocker steers, steady to 50c lower; tops for week: Steers, $11.00; long yearlings, $10.75; light yearlings and heifers, $10.35; bulks for week: Native steers, $8.25@10.25; Texas, $5.35@6.35; yearlings, $8.25@10.00; cows, $4.00@5.50; canners, $1.75@2.00; bologna bulls, $4.50@5.25. Hogs—Receipts, 5,000; fairly active on light hogs, mostly 5c to 10c higher; others slow; little change; top, $7.20; bulk good light hogs, $7.10@7.15; medium weight and heavy butchers, $6.90@7.10; pigs and packer sows, steady; bulk good 120 to 130-pound pigs, $6.50@6.75; packer sows, $5.50@5.65. Sheep—Receipts, 600; one load native lambs, $14.50; for week: Lambs steady to 25c lower; sheep unchanged; week's top lambs, $15.00; bulk good natives, $14.75@15.00; culls, $8.00; top yearlings, $12.50; aged wethers, $7.00; fat ewes, $5.50.

Chicago—(U. S. Department of Agriculture)—Cattle — Receipts, 1,000; market for week most killing classes unevenly 25c to $1.00 lower; lower grades yearlings showing maximum decline; many grass fat cows, 50c to 75c off; least decline reflected by strictly choice long fed matured steers; bulls largely 25c higher; veal calves, 25c to 50c up; stockers and feeders, 25c to 50c lower; spots more on plain light stockers; extreme top matured steers, $11.40; part load long yearlings, $11.00; few youngsters above $10.50; week's bulk prices follow: Beef steers and yearlings, $8.90@10.25; stockers and feeders, $6.00@7.00; beef cows and heifers, $5.25@8.25; canners and cutters, $2.25@3.50; veal calves, $9.00@9.75. Sheep—Receipts, 4,000; practically all direct; market for week: Direct around 40 per cent; compared week ago good and choice lambs, 25c to 50c higher; lower grades and culls, steady; sheep, steady; closing top native lambs, $15.75; bulk desirable killers, $15.00@15.50; culls, $8.50@9.00; bulk medium and handy weight ewes mostly $5.00@6.50; top, $7.00; extreme heavies, $3.50@4.00. Hogs—Receipts, 8,000; fairly active; better kind, 10@15c higher; others, strong to 10c higher; bulk good and choice 160 to 200-pound averages, $7.05@7.20; top, $7.25; packing sows, mostly around $6.25; strong weight pigs up to $6.75; estimated holdover, 3,000; heavy weight hogs, $6.65@7.15; medium, $6.75@7.25; light, $6.65@.725; light light, $6.60@7.10; packing sows, smooth, $6.00@6.40; packing sows, rough, $5.60@6.10; killing pigs, $6.00@6.75.

Daugherty, Hughes Conduct Government

With Secretaries Hoover, Work and Wallace accompanying the President on his Alaskan trip, Secretary Mellon preparing for a trip to Europe, Secretary Weeks resting on his New Hampshire estate, Secretary Denby getting ready to sail with the Atlantic fleet and Secretary Davis speechmaking around the country Secretary of State Hughes and Attorney General Daugherty are likely to be the only cabinet members sticking on the job at Washington this Summer. Most of the work in the executive departments will be directed by assistants, secretaries to department heads and bureau chiefs.

Attorney General Daugherty, defying all predictions that he will resign or retire, will be very much on the job all Summer. As head of the department of justice he is anxious to make up for time lost the last few months on account of illness. Apparently he is much improved.

Judge Is Stoned

A. H. Ravenhill of London, sentenced to prison for throwing stones at a judge, says he will not "before apologizing."

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AUTO CUTTING RENTAL COSTS

Quick Transportation Makes Living in Suburbs Easy Matter.

Two important economic elements are at work in this country which are changing the character of American cities, studies made by government officials show. They are high rents and the automobile.

The growth of cities has been one of the new wonders of the world. Population has been congregating in cities steadily the last two generations and where only a few decades ago the overheiming percentage of the population lived in the country, today half of the people are city dwellers. Economists estimate that, in spite of back-to-the-farm movements and other such efforts, the concentration in cities will continue. It is thought possible 50 years from now no more than 10 per cent of the people will be living on farms.

Constant improvements in labor saving devices for farming will make it possible for a tenth of the people to raise enough food for city dwellers. The advance in labor saving devices is enormous. The number of people necessary to raise the nation's food has been cut in half by such inventions as the reaper, binder, threshing machine and tractor.

The inevitable result of this combination of circumstances is that cities get larger and large. The result, in turn, of this municipal congestion is that rents go higher and higher. More people are clamoring for living space in the cities and this demand, exceeding the supply, boosts rental values. This movement although fundamental and inevitable, was hastened by the war. During the war construction was practically stopped in American cities and the demand for houses naturally was intensified.

Building Costs Fix Rentals.

With costs so great it was necessary to charge high rents for the buildings constructed in order to get a fair return on money invested. If in 1913 it cost $5,000 to build a house that house could rent for about $50 a month and pay a fair return. In 1923 the same house might cost $7,500. The rent would have to be in the neighborhood of $75 a month to meet the carrying charges and give a profit.

Rapidly the American city is changing from a compact region where residences and business properties are mingled. Business activity, of course, necessarily remains concentrated in the center of the city, but the people are becoming dwellers in the suburbs. In the last 10 years suburban development around American cities has accelerated tremendously. A few years ago, suburban life was luxury; now it has become a necessity. In the suburbs alone can land be found to build houses at a cost low enough to be rented reasonably.

High rents push the people away from the middle of cities, the automobile makes it possible for them to live on the outskirts. If this tendency continues, American cities of the not distant future will present on Sundays and holidays an aspect of desertion and the fringes will be teeming with the life of the residents.

Experts Study Effects.

The effects this movement is having on the trade of the cities is being studied with much interest by government experts. One of the problems which the automobile brings with it is that of parking space. The streets of cities are becoming badly congested because of the thousands of automobiles left standing at the curbstanes.

The one-way street, limited parking area, downtown lots where parking space is rented at high figures and cellars beneath office buildings for parking cars of tenants are some of the expedients adopted.

The most vital one is abolition of parking in the centers of cities. This has a decided effect on trade and business. An extraordinary example of what such a rule does was furnished recently in Washington. Because of the street decorations and the crowds of pedestrians here for the Shriners' convention all automobile parking was forbidden in the downtown business district.

The day this went into effect bank deposits fell off 50 per cent and retail trade in the downtown stores was nearly cut in half.

British Postoffice Handles Much Mail

In the 12 months just ended the British postoffice handled 3,300,000,000 letters, 500,000,000 postcards, 1,500,000,000 printed papers, 175,000,000 newspapers and 120,000,000 parcels. The total is 5,595,000,000 pieces of mail.

Of the 120,000,000 parcels, 30,000,000 were wrongly addressed or not addressed at all and thousands of tons of letters were not delivered for the same reasons.

He Had Scrambled Eggs

Twenty-three thousand four hundred eggs in one big scramble resulted when George Sommers of Indiana drove a truck loaded with 65 cases of eggs into a ditch.

MASTERS FROWN ON BLUE DANUBE

Argentine Frolic Swoops "Wedding of the Winds" Off Polished Floor.

No sooner had science discovered the therapeutic value of waltz music as a sedative in hospital practice than the dancing masters decided to give the waltz a back seat in the ballroom. It yields its old place of honor to the tango, that flaming national dance of Argentina denatured and diluted to one-half of one per cent.

There may be a subtle connection between this decree of the American Conclave of Dancing Teachers' societies and the medical discovery that "The Blue Danube" or "Place Aux Dames" will bring peace and slumber to nerve racked invalids. Perhaps it was subconsciously felt that a soporific had no place in the jazzy atmosphere of an up to date ballroom.

And so the dreamy, yearning, passionate waltz, which in Victorian and Edwardian days claimed five-sixths of every dance program now drops to third place behind the tropical tango and—unkindest cut of all!—the frivolous fox trot.

Sobbing Theme Offered.

A sobbing theme that for a new "Farewell to the Waltz." Our mothers and aunts used to go off the trolley, emotionally speaking over "The Last Waltz," with its lilt of parting after a gorgeous affair, with its haunting:

Only tonight, only tonight—hark to the old refrain!
Lum-tum-te-tum, la-da, de-dah, never come back again!

Or something to that effect. There are elderly ladies today who would prick up their ears if they heard that old familiar strain, and whose little feet would thrill to the urge of its rhythmic glide, while their eyes brightened with the wistful memory of their very best Summer flirtation.

Various countries claim the honor of having given birth to the waltz. Historians trace it to an ancient French dance, volte, from its better known parent, lavolta, of Provence. The modern waltz was made in Germany and was first danced in Paris during the reign of terror. Its first appearance in an English ballroom was in 1812 and it made a terrible scandal. For four years it was reviled as an invention of the devil—in fact, it was the tango of its time. Then the Czar Alexander danced it at Almack's, London's swellest dancing resort, and society decided to swallow it.

First of "Scandalous" Set.

The waltz was the first of the scandalous "round dances," which continued with the mad and merry polka, now almost forgotten.

You should see me dance the polka,
You should see me cover the ground,
You should see my coattails flying
As I whirl my partner round,
When the band commences playing
And the couples come and go—
Oh, the rollicking, frolicking polka,
It's the jolliest dance I know.

Before the round dances they had the square dances, like the lancers and quadrilles, descended from the stately minuet. And after the round dances we're having the flat dances. The Puritans had no dances at all, but the England they fled from—and it was "Merrie England" then—had a great variety of romping and kissing dances, with such names as tollypolly, dull Sir John, fain I would, all in a garden green, an old man's bed full of bones, if all the world were paper, green sleeves and pudding pies, cuckholds all awry, sweet Kate, John come kiss me now, the happy marriage and many others that had the character of games as well as dances—indeed, some of the children's games of today are descended from dances of that period.

Dances Always Carried Shock.

Apparently there have always been shocking dances, or else there have always been shockable spectators. If you would know how a scandalized British father snatched his daughter from the dancing floor at Bath read his own description of the incident in a letter:

"I was amazed to see my girl handed by and handing young fellows with so much familiarity, and I could not have thought it had been my child. They very often made use of a most impudent and lascivious step called 'setting' to partners, which I know not how to describe to you, but by telling you it as the very reverse of back to back.

"At last an impudent young dog bid the fiddlers play a dance called Moll Patley, and, after having made two or three capers, ran to his partner, locked his arm in hers and whisked her round cleverly above ground in such a manner that I, who sat upon one of the lowest benches, saw further above her shoe than I can think fit to acquaint you with. I could no longer endure these enormities, wherefore, just as my girl was going to be made a whirligig, I ran in, seized my child and carried her home."

Navy Urges Pay Boost

An average increase of 10 per cent over the prevailing schedule has been recommended by the navy wage board in its report of a new scale for navy yard employes effective July 1.

PRIZE OFFERED FOR BEST PLAN TO KEEP PEACE

$100,000 Bok Award for Practical Idea to Eliminate War Is Open to All Americans.

A prize of $100,000 is open to the American with the best practical plan for the co-operation of the United States with other nations for the attainment and preservation of world peace.

Edward W. Bok of Philadelphia, former editor of the Ladies' Home Journal, is the donor of the prize—to be known as the American peace award—and said to be one of the most princely ever offered as a reward for a non-commercial idea.

The award will be given in two parts. The first $50,000 will be paid for the idea itself, while the second will be given when the practicability of the idea is proved. Such demonstration, it is said, will consist either in adoption by the United States senate or by a convincing popular indorsement.

Although a policy committee for the administration of the prize has been selected, the jury which will pass upon plans and make the award has not yet been chosen. The personnel of the jury, it is said, will be made before Sept. 1.

Open to All Americans.

"It has already been agreed that the competition shall be open to every American," a statement of the policy committee said, "and that plans have to be in probably not later than the middle of November."

Organizations, as well as individuals, are eligible for the prize. The policy committee will have offices at 342 Madison avenue, New York city.

Mr. Bok's purpose, it was explained, is to give all Americans an opportunity to express themselves "upon a problem for which we have not been able to find the answer through political avenues or through the efforts of interested special groups.

Members of Committee.

Miss Esther Everett Lape is head of the policy committee with the following associates:

John W. Davis, ambassador to Great Britain; Federal Judge Learned Hand, William H. Johnston, president of the International Association of Machinists; Nathan L. Miller, former governor of New York; Melville E. Stone, counsellor of the Associated Press; Henry L. Stimson, Mrs. Gifford Pinchott, Mrs. Ogden Reid, Mrs. Franklin D. Roosevelt, Mrs. Frank A. Vanderlip Cornelius N. Bliss is treasurer.

VAUDEVILLE STAR KILLED BY BOLT

Follies Headliner Dealt Death by Lightning; 3 Others Perish.

An electrical storm which swept over the New York city district last week at Long Beach, Long Island, killed Bert Savoy of the stage team of Brennan and Savoy, and Jack Grossman, also of the theatrical profession, who was with him, and caused the death of a woman in Brooklyn and an 18-year-old youth in Yonkers.

Uprooting trees, felling telegraph poles and unroofing houses, the storm worked havoc throughout Brooklyn and sections of Long Island. Skipping Manhattan and other boroughs of greater New York, the storm struck Brooklyn, and, although it lasted but 10 minutes, its toll was large. Bolts of lightning struck a number of buildings, setting them on fire, but loss from that quarter was small.

Savoy and Grossman were killed by the same bolt of lightning. They were strolling together on the beach when struck. They had been in bathing.

The bolt which killed Savoy and Grossman nearly cost the lives of Robert Worth and John Haley, two other vaudeville performers, who were walking close behind. They were knocked down and stunned but escaped severe injury.

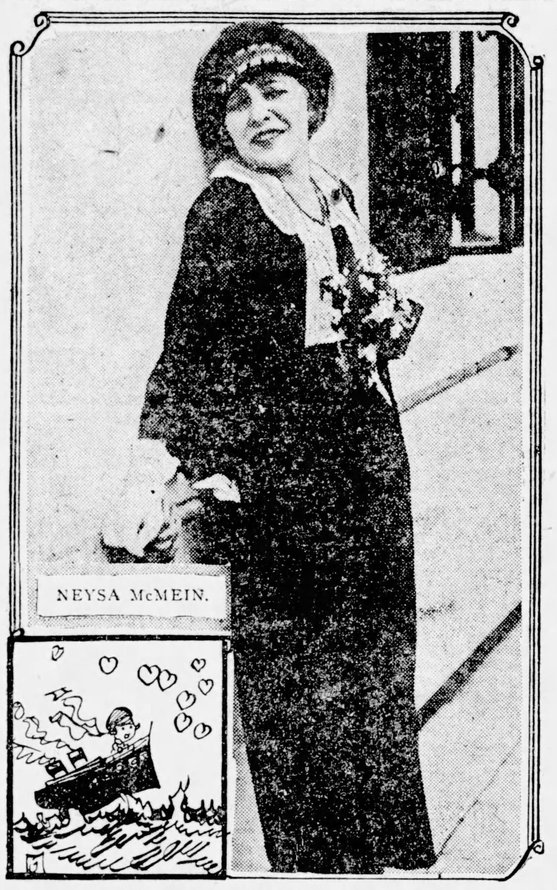
Miss Bertha Vail was killed and two others were injured during the height of the storm in Brooklyn when the wind demolished a high brick wall that fell upon an automobile in which they were riding.

Stephen Sherwin, 18, who would have been graduated Wednesday from the Yonkers high school, was in a sail boat on the Hudson when the storm struck. The boat capsized and the boy was drowned.

Boar Wrecks Flivver

A 500-pound boar attacked a "flivver" which was carrying Athens Co., O., commissioners on an inspection trip. The hog was killed and the car wrecked, but the commissioners were uninjured. The owner of the animal explained that his hog was a backwoods product and had never seen an automobile before.

Neysa Ends Husbandless Honeymoon



What strange folks these artists be. Here is Neysa McMein, just back from her honeymoon, spent in Paris, alone. Friend Husband, who sailed from Newfoundland on business the day after the wedding, the very same day Neysa sailed for France, will return shortly and the two will set up housekeeping in New York.

Miss McMein, as she will continue to be known, is the celebrated illustrator of magazine covers. Her wedding was quietly celebrated May 18 with the father of the bridegroom, Rev. T. H. Baragwanath, pastor of St. Paul's Methodist Episcopal church at Peekskill, N. Y., officiating.

Asked about her former statements derogatory to marriage, the new Mrs. Baragwanath vouchsafed only a cryptic smile.

LAVA THERMOMETERS SHOW 1724 DEGREES ON ACTIVE VOLCANO

Two scientific expeditions are now at work on the slopes of Etna, examining the phenomenon. One is from the University of Catania. The other consists of Dr. De Fiore, of Naples university, and the Dutch professor, Kemmerling.

Some idea of the intense heat of the river of fire which has been blanketing the countryside may be gleaned from a test made by Kemmerling. After plunging a Bristol electric thermometer in the lava of a clear red color he found it registered 1724 degrees Fahrenheit.

Science has come to the support of religion, inasmuch as both professors state that the little town of Linguaglossa may well declare its patron, St. Egidius, has wrought a miracle, if no more outbreaks occur. The image of the saint, which was placed in the path of the encircling molten stream, still is untouched and promises to remain so if there are no fresh eruptions.

The lava is flattening out on the three-mile front and is scarcely moving toward the broad plateau where Linguaglossa stands.

Sightseeing Parties Barred.

Sightseeing expeditions have caused so much trouble on account of the increased vehicle traffic impeding the flight of refugees that no one is now allowed to approach the lava zone without a permit. The molten field seems to be a lure that attracts even beautifully gowned women up the tortuous, winding road toward the upper slopes of the mountain.

The damage from the eruption is confined principally to the cultivated land, which has extraordinary fertility on the slopes of the volcano. Orchards, nut groves and gardens were buried beneath the relentless and slow-moving river of fire. Although the number of houses which had to be abandoned has not yet been reckoned, it probably will be less than at first feared. The eruption is slowing up, though it probably will continue for many days or even weeks. The lava now is moving around west of Linguaglossa at the rate of only one yard an hour.

17 Craters in Action.

A man who has dared to go much further up the slope of Etna than ordinary examiners is the custodian of the observatory, who has just returned after passing 24 hours on fire mountain. The observatory was found to be still intact, although the walls and pavements are cracked from earthquakes. After a perilous ascent towards the central crater he found the cone, which had been blocked up since 1918 now in a state of great activity, throwing up columns of smoke and lava to a height of 60 feet.

From the central crater arose a great pine-shaped cloud of reddish-gray smoke such as Pliny saw almost 2000 years ago at Pompeii. On the northeast side of the mountain the custodian counted 15 small craters, each belching forth white smoke. Near these was a fresh opening in a state of terrible activity, throwing out sandstones and old lava to a height of 300 feet.

The observer, an old man who has passed his lifetime on the mountain, made the journey in order to make an official report on the eruption.

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Discover German "Mummies" in Perfect State of Preservation

Aroused by discoveries in the tomb of Tutankhamen, Berlin antiquarians, joining in the renewed world-wide search for relics of the past, are calling for investigation into the why and wherefore of the celebrated "mummy tombs" of the Mark Brandenburg.

At spots in territory surrounding Berlin lie the preserved bodies of persons who have been dead for 300 years or more. Unprotected by caskets or Egyptian essences the corpses lie in their funeral finery, preserved by some natural agency, the exact nature of which has never been ascertained.

At Meseberg is the Countess Wartensleben, who died in the 17th century. Her silks, satins and laces are undisturbed; anyone who wants to see how an elegant German provincial lady dressed in the days when Queen Elizabeth set the English fashions need only to get the Meseberg sexton to open up the tomb.

Baron Less Fortunate.

Less fortunate is Baron von Poellnitz, who was buried almost 300 years ago. The baron has a broken nose as a result of the village legends charge, French soldiers' horseplay. According to traditions cited by the oldest inhabitant, French soldiers quartered in the village after the battle of Jena amused themselves by taking the corpse up into the church and placing it in various poses. In the course of their antics the body fell, breaking the nose.

Tragedy Ends "Horseplay."

Even worse off than Baron von Poellnitz is the unfortunate body called merely "Kahlbutz," which lies at Rampehl. French soldiers billeted in town during the Napoleonic wars attempted, the legends say, to nail the body to the cross in the altar of the church. But "Kahlbutz" was revenged on the spot, for in the process of getting the body into position an arm dropped off, striking one of the jokers a sharp blow in the face. The man dropped dead of fright.

Soviet Ratifies Grant to Yankees

The Soviet government has ratified another concession to an American organization, this time an export and import grant to the Product Exchange corporation. As usual, the Soviet is to come in for a good share of the profits, with no risk, and the concession is so worded that the government may terminate it whenever there is the slightest friction with its economic policy.

The concession gives to the Product Exchange corporation the right to establish offices in Petrograd, Moscow and other of the larger cities, to further trade between American exporters and importers and the Soviet trading monopolies. The profits of the corporation are to be split 50-50 with the Soviet government, payments to be made promptly at the end of each month.

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U. S. STANDS TENTH IN CHILD CARE, DAVIS TELLS MOOSE LODGE

There are nine countries where a newly born baby has a better chance to grow to healthy childhood than in America, James J. Davis, secretary of labor, declared at Mooseheart in opening the 35th annual convention of the Loyal Order of Moose.

Child care and the improvement of child life were the themes discussed at the opening session, attended by more than 1,000 delegates.

"Every year 250,000 American babies die before reaching the age of one year," Secertary Davis said. "During the last year and one-half not one baby was registered in that class for Mooseheart. If all America were like Mooseheart we would lead all the countries in the world in protecting babies.

"Five hundred thousand American children, so-called defectives and delinquents are growing up almost totally neglected. From the ranks of these come more than 80 per cent of the criminals. Of the half million men and women in our corrective institutions more than 300,000 were sent there on account of neglect in childhood.

"A million or more American children are pressed to labor before their time, doomed to the dreary drudgery of mine and mill and factory by economic necessity."

Edward J. Henning, assistant secretary of labor, addressing the graduating class at Mooseheart, declared that no decent man or woman will approve the exploitation of babyhood in industry. The nation which tolerates it has no right to claim to be civilized."

If all the laws on the statute books for compulsory school attendance were enforced, he declared "child labor automatically would be eradi-

CATHOLICS ASK ADEQUATE WAGE

Cleric Economist Cites Savior's Teachings on Labor Here.

Adequate wages and the right to collective bargaining are two economic principles, it was asserted in Milwaukee recently, which promote harmony and peace in industry. The opposing condition brings on industrial unrest, causes crime, poverty, strikes, lockouts and hard times, according to the speakers on both sides.

The subjects of "wages" and "collective bargaining" were discussed at the Catholic conference and industrial problems.

To Advance "Christ's Teachings."

The Catholic conference on industrial problems was organized in Chicago, Dec. 29, 1922, to "advance the knowledge and practice of Christ's teachings in industrial life."

The Rev. Aloysius J. Muench, St. Francis seminary, Milwaukee, speaking on the wage question, said:

"Since wages provide for the necessities of human life, wages must be adequate. Whatever differences of opinion may exist as to what constitutes an adequate wage this much is beyond the question of doubt:

"First—The principal duty of all employer is to give everyone a fair wage.

"Secondly—Masters of labor must be mindful of the fact that to gather profit out of the needs of another is condemned by all laws human or divine, or to defraud anyone of wages is a crime which cried to the avenging anger of heaven.

"Thirdly—That the rich must refrain from cutting down the workmen's earnings.

Reviews Pope's Philosophy.

"Insufficient wages, the pope reminds us, are very often the cause of strikes, which not only affect masters and working people, but are injurious to trade and to the general interest of the public.

"These, in short, are the principles governing wages as laid down by Pope Leo XIII in his encyclical on the condition of the working classes."

HITS ARMY USE AS DRY FORCE

Weeks Says Troops Should Not Be Required to Police U. S.

Flat opposition to any project for using the army to aid in prohibition enforcement work was voiced by Secretary Weeks, speaking at the graduation exercises at the Army War college.

"I cannot believe," he said, "that persons who advocate unusual employment for the army, such as enforcement of prohibition, have given serious thought to the possible consequences of such a practice."

The war secretary said he was opposed to the use of the army for enforcement of civil laws "unless all civil police power shall have been exhausted and there results that state of insurrection and rebellion which federal law provides shall alone justify the use of troops in affording the protection guaranteed to state governments by the constitution."

"In 1878," he said, "congress with a full knowledge of the dangers and abuses which had arisen as a result of the use of army in augmentation of the civil police power, saw fit to pass the act forbidding the participation of even a single member of the military establishment in a 'posse comitaus' the reasons for that legislation appear to me now to be as sound as when enacted."

Mr. Weeks' position was stated incidentally to his plea to the graduating officers, who have successfully completed the final stage of their military education and recorded as eligible for high commands and general staff duty, to see that the regular army hereafter takes a larger share in the civil life of the country. The time has passed, he said, when there should be an isolation for the regulars, the national defense act having made the work of providing for national security equally that of civilians and regulars, although the regulars did the planning.

Acetylene Used as an Anesthetic

Acetylene gas has been used successfully by surgeons in Berlin as an anesthetic, a report published in the German Medical Weekly declares. The results are said to be fully as satisfactory as when the usual anesthetics—chloroform or ether—are used, and no bad after effects have been felt by any of the patients.

The gas is administered after having been purified and mixed with oxygen. It is admitted to an airtight, closely fitting mask, which is placed over the face. Unconsciousness soon follows, and the patient revives within a few minutes after the removal of the mask.

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BASEBALL

The New York Americans, by winning their fourth straight game Sunday from Philadelphia, increased their lead in the American league race to nine full games, the greatest margin they have ever known. The Yankees' only defeat during the week's games was by the Boston Red Sox.

The Chicago Americans, by taking their fourth straight from Cleveland, increased the number of their week's victories to six and moved into the first division, displacing Detroit, which lost to St. Louis. St. Louis also moved ahead of the Tigers.

The New York Giants maintained their lead in the National during the week, while Cincinnati gained on the Pittsburgh club, in second place by a close victory over the Pirates Sunday. Brooklyn crept closer toward the first division, nosing out the Giants [illegible]

Wounded Vets Dry Singer's Tears in Toast to Son Who Died as Foe

While his mother sat at the head of the table weeping, with her face buried in her hands, 30 men who bear lasting scars of their service for the allies in the World war silently drank a toast to a man who went down on a German U-boat in 1918. He was the son of Madame Ernestine Schumann-Heink, in whose honor, as "the most distinguished delegate" to the convention of the Disabled American Veterans of the World War, a dinner in Minneapolis was given.

"I have two things to ask of you," Madame Schcumann-Heink said. "Will you promise me these two things?"

"First, that you will never believe any false stories you may hear about me—stories that I was a German spy, that I was untrue to this my country, and to you.

"The second promise I ask of you is that, when I am dead, and it won't be many more years now, you will see to it that I am buried in America, in my country, and, boys, maybe I could have, in a way, the burial of a citizen without any fuss. Have them play 'Taps' over my grave, as I have sung it to you. Will you promise?"

Every one of the 30 veterans silently stood up as she finished, raised his right hand, and gave his solemn pledge.

"I had a son in the German army. He was mistaken, but he did what he believed was right. I will not apologize for him. I never have. Remember, boys, I was his mother, the same as I was the mother of four sons serving with my country's forces," said Madame Schumann-Heink.

"And I now," Colonel George E. Leach, mayor of Minneapolis, said, "propose a toast to that man who went down on the German U-boat in 1918."

Silently the 30 men arose and raised their glasses. Madame Schumann-Heink sank into her chair and covered her face with her hands. Her sobs could be heard by all.

And then those 30 men paid her perhaps the finest tribute she had ever received. Silently, with bowed heads, they stood and waited until she had left the room.

HARDING ASSAILS EXTREMISTS SEEKING CAPITAL-LABOR WAR

President Harding asked the people of Montana in an address in the state capital "to give of their influence" to bring about American membership in the permanent court of international justice to the end that war may be avoided among nations.

Concluding his prepared address on the social order, the position of women and the problems of labor, the chief executive made on impassioned plea for American adherence to the world court.

Saying that he had been impelled by the thought that the United States should lend its strength and its power to measures of insurance against war, Mr. Harding explained to his audience that he had reversed the natural order and instead of negotiating a compact for senate approval had asked the senate to approve initiation of negotiations to bring about American adhesion to the world court.

Peace Is Sought.

"It is in the heart of all America that we never want war again," he said, and his declaration was loudly applauded by the more than 3,000 persons in the audience.

"Let me say in all sincerity that America ought to give fully of its strength and power to make sure that war will not come again."

The President in his prepared address had said that those who had imagined that his administration would sympathize with projects for "the deflation of labor and the overthrow of labor organizations" had come "to realize their error."

"Nothing has been farther from the purpose of the present administration," he said.

The President said that what his administration had "earnestly sought" was to lessen the occasion for conflict between capital and labor and to bring to both a realization of the obligation they owe "to the great public interest."

Conflict Advocated.

Quite frankly the executive said that he knew there were some elements which had hoped for "a great and decisive conflict" between organized employers and organized labor, and that these elements were not all on either side of the "imaginary dividing line" between capital and labor.

"On the capital side of the line," he said, "were those who hoped that the administration would lend itself to their program of breaking down organized labor and sending it back to the era of individual bargaining for the individual job. On the labor side of the line were those who hoped, by exorbitant demands and an attitude of uncompromising insistence, to force the nationalization of some of our most important industries and services. Between these two extreme groups we have tried to hold the scales even.

"How well have we succeeded? At least, we have saved the nation from the extremists of both sides. I believe our policy, and its results, have reflected the sound judgment of the overwhelming majority of the American people. I believe this people is firmly and finally committed to the ideal of preserving the fullest rights of private initiative and private enterprise, together with the right of organization on both sides of the line between capital and labor, and always consistent with the right of the public to be served efficiently and at a reasonable cost.

To Be Treated by Results.

"We have come thus far, and thus fortunately, through the most difficult period of reconstruction that we have ever known. We have been sheltered against the world storm of tendency to social revolution. The best test of policy is by results. By that test, we ask no more than a fair and reasoned verdict on our program. We ask that its results be compared with the showing, in these after-war years, than can be presented by any other country on the face of the earth.

"For our vindication, we point to a great nation, its credit preserved, its industries crowded to the point of capacity production, its people employed, its wage scales high beyond all comparison with any other in the world, its banking system standing as the final bulwark of sound money and the gold standard, and its average level of comfort and prosperity unexampled among the races of men.

"If I could make the the fortunate picture stand out by offering contrast, I would speak of Russia and the colossal failure of its mad experiment. The dissatisfied working forces of America, where there are such, and the parlor theorists who have yet to create a single thing useful to aspiring human kind, will find there less of freedom, much less of reward, and little of hope in much proclaimed emancipation.

Experiment Welcomed.

"Apart from the tragedy of it all, I am glad Russia is making the experiment. If 20 centuries of the Christian era and its great story of human progress, and the countless centuries before the light of Christianity flamed have been lived and recorded on mistaken theories of a righteous social order, then everything is wrong, Christianity a failure, and all of civilization a failure. I think Russia is going to rivet anew our belief in established social order. Meanwhile we know ours is the best the world has revealed, and I preach the gospel of holding fast to that which has proven good, ever trying in good conscience to make it better, and consider and treat as an enemy every man who chooses our land as a haven in which to assail the very institutions which shelter him."

A large part of Mr. Harding's address was devoted to a discussion of the change in the relation of woman to the social and political organization. The President said that he was one of those "old-fashioned" persons who would be glad if the way could be found to maintain the tradition relations of father, mother, children and home, but that very plainly those relations were in process of a "great modification."

"The most we can do, to the utmost possible extent," he said, "is to readapt our conditions of industry and of living so as to enable the mothers to make the utmost of their lessened opportunity for shaping the lives and minds of their children. We must hope, and we must make it possible, that mothers will not assume, when their babies of yesterday become the schoolboys and schoolgirls of today, that the responsibility of the mother is ended, and that the teacher, the school authorities, the college, the state, will henceforth assume it. The mothers must be placed in such position that despite their obligations outside the home they shall not have to surrender their domestic responsibility. Rather, means must be found to enable them, through the varied instrumentalities which society affords, to equip themselves for the better discharge of their responsibility toward the children of the land.

Is Supreme Advantage.

"The mother who tirelessly seeks rightly to train her own children, to instill into them that indefinable essence which we know as good breeding, will be performing this serivce not alone for her own children, but in only less measure for the children who come from homes less blessed with the finer things of life. Herein is the supreme advantage of the public school system. I have never been able to find much satisfaction in the good fortune of families who, when they are able to do it, prefer to take their children out of the public schools and give them the doubtful advantage of more exclusive educational methods. I think we should cling to the democracy of the public schools.

"In the home must still be performed the duty of instilling into the child those fundamental concepts of religion and of faith which are essential to rightly shaping the character of citizens, and therefore of the nation. Mankind never has stood more in need than it does now of the consolations and reassurances which derive from a firm religious faith. We are living in a time of many uncertainties, of weakened faith in the efficiency of institutions, of industrial systems, of economic hypotheses, of dictum and dogma in whatever sphere. Yet we all know that there are certain fundamental truths of life and duty and destiny which will stand eternal, through the evolution and the revolution of systems and societies founded by mankind. There must be no mistake whereby we shall confuse the things which are of eternity with those which are of time."

Owing to the substitution of artificially colored onyx for jet as mourning jewelry, the mineral jet industry has declined to only a fraction of its former importance.

Duke Must Give Up Rich Treasures of Bygone Kings to Pay Plumber

Treasures of the House of Cumberland, jewels, gold and silver brought from the East in seven centuries by generations of ruling princes, including kings of England and Hanover, are to be sold to pay the plumbers' and carpenters' bills of the present head of the house, Ernst August, duke of Cumberland.

When the war broke out the duke of Cumberland was reputed one of the richest of European royalties with cash and securities of approximately 100,000,000 gold marks. His palace at Gmunden, Austria, towered amidst the Heerenhausen garden, the beauty of which was not exceeded in Europe except by the surroundings of the Palace of Versailles. His historic treasures were crowned by the world-famous silver chamber, the entire furnishings of which—chairs, table, lamps and hangings—were fashioned from silver.

Then Came Disaster.

Then came disaster to two-thirds of his cash, which he had fed into the maw of the war, for he bought Austrian and German war loans, paying their equivalent in gold and getting in return worthless paper money. One-third of his cash escaped that fate, only to dwindle away in the financial collapse of central Europe. Now, impoverished he seeks to sell his silver chairs and other treasures in an effort to keep his household together and his castles in repair.

The furnishings of the silver chamber contain two tons of the precious metal, a fortune in itself, but this intrinsic value is enhanced manyfold by the workmanship of the furniture and hangings—they were fashioned by the best silversmiths and artists in Europe from the sixteenth to the middle of the nineteenth century—and by its rich historical associations.

All Europe Aroused.

The coming sale has aroused all Europe, especially Austria, where it is feared the Cumberland treasure will fall into unfriendly foreign hands and the Austrian government will be petitioned to prevent that possibility.

The golden foundation of the Cumberland treasure belonged to Henry the Lion, who brought to Central Europe rich booty from the Crusades. His noble descendants, the ruler of England from George the First to Queen Victoria and later kings of Hanover, enriched this until it came into the possession of George the Fifth, the blind king of Hanover. Then [illegible] modern grasped Hanover. The blind king, father of the present duke of Cumberland, fled.

The duke of Cumberland and Kaiser Wilhelm apparently healed the wounds of that conflict when the kaiser's only daughter and the son of the duke of Cumberland were married in Berlin in 1913, but gossip among the nobility always had it that the duke regretted the marriage, disliked the kaiser and had financed the ceremony unwillingly.

That was not the only friendship displayed at the wedding feast as all-wool which later turned out to be patched up shoddy, for it will be remembered that the czar of Russia, the king of England and the kaiser of Germany drank each others' health on that occasion, just 15 months before the World war broke over Europe and broke the duke of Cumberland.

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Fess Says G. O. P. First Fostered World Court

Speaking for two hours to an audience in Piqua, O., Senator Simeon D. Fess said two major problems confront the world.

The one in Europe is the serious break between England and France over Germany. The one in this country is whether the United States shall enter a world court.

The senator spoke warmly in favor of the world court, but said it was first fostered by the Republican party back in Roosevelt's administration and was not born of the Democratic administration.

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G. O. P. LEADERS TO NAME WOMEN

National Committeemen to Have Feminine Assistants.

Each member of the Republican national committee has been requested by Chairman Adams to appoint a woman in his state to serve as an assistant member of the committee.

Announcement of this action was made in a statement issued from headquarters of the committee which was as follows.

"John T. Adams, chairman of the Republican national committee, requested each member of the national committee to appoint, as early as possible, a woman in his respective state, who will serve as an associate member of the national committee.

"This action is in accordance with a plan agreed upon by President Harding, Chairman Adams, Mrs. Harriet Taylor Upton, vice chairman of the Republican national executive committee, and Mr. Hamilton Kean of New Jersey, chairman of the subcommittee appointed by the national committee to canvass the situation. The plan as agreed upon has been approved almost unanimously by the members of the Republican national committee."

The question of giving women more recognition in Republican party councils has been under consideration for some time. The matter was discussed several weeks ago at a White House conference between President Harding and Mr. Adams, after which the latter announced it had determined to give women representation, either in an associate or advisory capacity, on the national committee. Such participation, Mr. Adams explained, will be an initial step, to be supplemented probably by the granting of greater authority to women by the committee when it meets next year, coincident with the national convention.

NEW STAR SEEN BY ASTRONOMER

Photographic Plates Show Remarkable Change in Nine Days.

Dr. C. O. Lampland of Lowell Observatory in Flagstaff, Ariz., announced the discovery of a new star in the espiral nebula of the southern heavens in the constellation Centaurus.

The discovery was made through comparative photographic plates, one plate showing nothing and another, taken nine days later, giving a sharp clear image of the star, Dr. Lampland said.

The nebula in Centaurus, known as Messier 83, has been observed at Lowell observatory many years for the purpose of detecting changes.

With the modern highly improved and accurate optical instruments used in comparison of photographs of different dates, it is possible to detect extremely small differences in details of the plates used, Dr. Lampland said in explaining the discovery.

New stars are of the greatest interest to astronomers because the growth in brilliancy, their decline and sometimes their disappearance afford the investigator an opportunity to study changes in the chemical composition of the body.

Fisheries Treaty Approved

Approval of the North Pacific Halibut Fisheries treaty between the Canadian and United States governments was voted by the house of commons after a heated debate in which the authority of Ernest Lapointe, minister of marine, to sign the treaty without the British ambassador, Sir Auckland Geddes, also signing the document was questioned.

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